

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVII] No 3 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CA

To the Electors of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I am again in the field as a Candidate for Reeve, for 1908, and respectfully solicit your vote and influence. (Vote for the man who gave you the light.)

Yours very truly,

JOHN LOWRY.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

"The Season's Greetings," and if you think it necessary in the interests of the town and county that the management of both should be changed, your attention is hereby respectfully called to the fact that I am offering my humble services in the capacity of Reeve to try and bring about that very desirable object. With your votes and valuable assistance it can be done, but without them it can not.

Yours faithfully,

THOS. SYMINGTON.

Napanee, Jan. 1st, 1908.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

Being requested by a large number of ratepayers to again represent them as Councillor, I have decided to offer myself as candidate for the council for 1908. Kindly give me your vote and influence next Monday. Thanking you in advance and wishing you all "A Happy and Prosperous New Year." I remain

Your faithfully,

S. CASEY DENISON.

To the Electors of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

At the request of a large number of ratepayers, I have accepted nomination as Councillor for 1908. As it will be impossible for me to personally call upon all the electors, kindly take this as an intimation that I desire your vote and influence.

Yours very truly,

W. A. STEACY.

To the Electors of Richmond

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I am a candidate for Reeve, for the year 1908. I solicit your votes and influence. If elected I will endeavor to serve you faithfully.

Sincerely yours,

FRED SEXSMITH.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I am again a Candidate for Councillor for the Town of Napanee for 1908 and solicit your vote and influence. As the time is short I find it impossible to see all the electors, but trust all will consider this as a personal request.

Wishing you all "A Happy and Prosperous New Year," I remain

Your Obedient Servant,

G. H. WILLIAMS.

To the Electors of Napanee

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

At the solicitation of my friends I am again a candidate for the Council of 1908. During the past few years I have endeavored to faithfully discharge the duties entrusted to me, and would be grateful for a renewal of your confidence.

New Years Resolutions.

RESOLVED

That during the year 1908
I will sell such Good Goods
at such Low Prices that all
my customers will stand by
me again, and that any new
ones will become permanent customers.

TRY ME AND SEE.

A. E. PAUL

LOCAL OPTION A SUCCESS.

EDITOR OF THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

My attention has been drawn lately to several advertisements and letters in various papers urging upon people to vote against local option, giving reasons which are silly in the extreme, and many of them misleading.

Owen Sound seems to be the principle point of attack, and they say but very little about the other 152 municipalities that are enjoying local option.

On the letter published by the Toronto News, supposed to have been written by the Mayor of Owen Sound, we have a specimen of their reasonings.

The Mayor declares he knows places where liquor can be purchased, he must have been there, in which it was never seen before local option came into force. And that he was credibly informed that there are 61 such places in the town, and yet we have no account of the Mayor as chief Magistrate, lifting his finger to enforce the law. He ought to consider the oath he took when installed in office.

Again he says: Scores of people who used to trade in Owen Sound now go to other places. Why so Mr. Mayor? Surely not to get liquor, as there are now, according to your statement, 61 places to buy from, when under license, there were only a few hotels licensed. And surely not the temperance people who are favorable to local option such contradictions will not be accepted to day.

They also say there are more convictions under local option than under license. We do not deny this. Rev. S. D. Chown, D. D., Toronto, answers

RING OUT THE OLD.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild-sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night—
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new—
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress for all mankind.

Ring out the slowly dying cause,
And ancient cause of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land—
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—ALFRED TENNYSON.

NOMINATIONS.

Mayor H. Meng, and School Trustees elected by Acclamation.

The town hall was filled on Monday evening by a critical audience of ratepayers and all the speakers were listened to with attention.

An unusual interest in town affairs was manifested by the gathering and a large number of questions asked of the speakers.

Mr. W. A. Grange, Returning officer, opened the meeting in the town hall on Monday evening at seven o'clock, and the following gentlemen were nominated for the various municipal offices.

MAYOR.

Herman Ming, nominated by Messrs. H. V. Fradick and W. H. Boyle and elected by Acclamation.

REEVE.

John Lowry, nominated by Messrs. Walter Coxall and D. L. Hill.

Marshall Campbell Bogart, nominated by Messrs. A. C. Parks and W. F. Hall.

Thomas Symington, nominated by Messrs. W. T. Waller and A. E. Paul.

COUNCILLORS.

John Nathan Osborne, nominated by Messrs. G. M. Davis and A. E. Loucks, a second nomination paper was also presented.

David Lyons Green, nominated by Messrs. Manly Jones and Geo. Fitzpatrick.

George Hulburt Williams, nominated by Messrs. D. E. Hill and John Paisley.

Amos Scott Kimmerly, nominated by Messrs. C. M. Stratton, M. D. and J. G. Fennell.

Men's Hat Sale

\$3.00 \$2.50 and
\$2.00

Soft and Stiff Hats

—at—

\$1.50.

See Window Display.

20 Per Cent Discount

on all Men's and Boys'
Tweed Suits and Over-
coats all this month.

J. L. BOYES,

The Men and Boys Store.

Mr. Hall quoted figures to show that the Board, with efficient teachers for which the Board had to pay increased salaries, and up-to-date equipment, was giving the town good value for the money expended and showed that the rate for School purposes was as low at present as it had been in some years previous though of course the higher assessment brought more money on the same rate in the dollar. Mayor Ming, called upon, thanked the electors for the honor conferred upon him by electing him by acclamation for a second term in the Mayor's chair. He was satisfied that the ratepayers had approved of his course or he would not have been elected by acclamation. As Mayor, Mr. Ming had made a record by attending every meeting of the Council excepting one and also attended every meeting of the Court of Revision and every meeting of the Board of Health during his term of office. Mr. Ming also discussed the finances of the town for a few minutes.

Dr. Simpson when called upon as chairman of the Finance Committee, gave some interesting figures regarding the town's finances quoting from the Financial statement of the town which were distributed at the meeting. Mr. Simpson claimed that the Mayor was to a great extent responsible for the unnecessarily large overdrafts for this year and quoted the rules of the council to substantiate his statements claiming that the Mayor had the power to curtail the expenditure if he chose to do so.

Mr. Kimmerly followed Mr. Simpson and fully explained why the Electric Light Plant had cost the extra ten thousand dollars to be raised by debenture and which will be voted upon at this election. The Electric Light Plant is much more extensive than was at first considered necessary and of course cost a great deal more money than the plant contemplated under the original

At the solicitation of my friends I am again a candidate for the Council of 1908. During the past few years I have endeavored to faithfully discharge the duties entrusted to me, and would be grateful for a renewal of your confidence.

Yours very truly,
A. S. KIMMERLY.

To the Electors of Richmond

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—
I am again a Candidate for Reeve for 1908. As I cannot call upon all the electors personally I will kindly take this as an intimation that I desire your votes and in fluence.

Yours very truly
R. W. PAUL

To the Electors of Napanee

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—
Having been solicited by a large number of ratepayers to become a Candidate for Councillor for 1908 I have accepted the nomination and trust to receive your hearty support in the cause of good government in town affairs.

Yours very truly
A. ALEXANDER.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH

PAID UP CAPITAL \$3,762,000
SURPLUS 4,739,000
TOTAL DEPOSIT BY THE PUBLIC
OVER 35 MILLIONS.

Interest paid on Savings Account
Every Three Months.

DUDLEY L. HILL,
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.

Department of Music.

V. P. Hunt, A. A. G. O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.
Free staff of Specialists in PIANO, PIPE ORGAN, VOICE, VIOLIN, and THEORY OF MUSIC.

Toronto Conservatory and University Exams held annually in the College Buildings.
Over 300 successful Candidates in five years.
College re-opens Sept. 10th.
Send for special music and College catalogue.
Address
PRINCIPAL DYER.

VICTORIA ROLLER
SKATING RINK

MORNING,
AFTERNOON AND
EVENING.

Admission 15c.

Special hours for Lady Beginners.
Afternoons 2.30 to 4.

contradictions will not be accepted for day

They also say there are more convictions under local option than under license. We do not deny this. Rev. S. D. Chown, D. D., Toronto, answers this argument with facts that cannot be denied.

Christian Guardian, Dec 18th, 1907. -- Under the License Act a drunk was never convicted except for a second or third offence, but now uniformly convicted for a first offence.

The facts are these:—
Arrests for drunk and disorderly:—
1903, convictions, 10, dismissals, 32.
1904, do 14, do 27.
1905, do 24, do 32.
Eight months local option, 1906, convictions, 65, dismissals 2.

During the twelve months ending September 30th, 1907, there was a total of 67 cases tried in Owen Sound for breach of the Liquor License Act as follows:

Convictions against hotel keepers, dismissed, 19.
Convictions against hotel keepers 36.
Convictions against others than hotel keepers 5.
Convictions against other than hotel keepers dismissed, 9.

These show that the hotel keepers were the chief offenders, there being only 5 convictions apart from hotel keepers. Again local option causes more drinking and more drunkenness.

Now I like a tender conscience and I like common sense.

If this be true why do not the liquor dealers support local option?

Are they really anxious to lessen the drinking? I think not.

I never yet saw an ad from the liquor dealers, urging men to drink less, but always to drink, and yet they say vote against local option, because it increases drinking. This is certainly inconsistent.

The Mayor of Owen Sound said there was as much or more drunkenness since local option as before. But the Chief of Police says, not one drunk now to fifty under license and I would rather credit the Chief's statement.

If local option is a failure why do they not repeal it? We have 153 municipalities in Ontario, under local option, some of them have been so for 15 years, and never but one repeal yet, and that under peculiar circumstances. 45 of these municipalities could vote on a repeal this year if council was petitioned, but the fact is only six have been able to get an opportunity to vote on a repeal, therefore it must be satisfactory.

The anti's have canvassed Owen Sound. I suppose they did their work well, and secured 20 signatures unfavorable to local option, from a population of over 10,000.

Morally it is bad, it is a cursed business. No one can give a good reason for the existence of the bar, therefore vote it out, stop the treating system and save the boys.

E. FARNSWORTH,
Yarker,
Ont.

WON HIS CASE.

Doctors Said He Must Die, But He Rallied Under South American Kidney Cure, and Diabetes Was Absolutely Cured.

A prominent legal light in a Canadian Western town treated and dieted for years for what the doctors diagnosed an incurable case of diabetes. He became so bad that he had to quit his practice, other complications setting in, and his sufferings were most intense. Almost as a last resort he tried South American Kidney Cure, and, to his own surprise, immediately began to improve. This is over a year ago. He continued taking this greatest of all kidney specifics, and today he is a well man. (20)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

patrick.
George Hulburt Williams, nominated by Messrs. D. L. Hill and John Paisley.

Amos Scott Kimmerly, nominated by Messrs. C. M. Stratton, M. D. and J. G. Fennell.

Samuel Casey Denison, nominated by Messrs. D. L. Green, J. W. Hambley, William Albert Steacy, nominated by Messrs. H. V. Fralick and G. H. Cowan, M. D.

Chas. Alvie Graham, nominated by Messrs. E. Ming and R. H. Potter.

Alfred Alexander, nominated by Messrs. J. W. Hambley and H. V. Fralick, a second nomination paper was also presented.

Joseph Light, nominated by Messrs. T. W. Simpson and Wm. Greer.

Thomas Walker Simpson, M. D. nominated by E. S. Lapum and A. B. Root.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMISSIONERS.

Wm. Thos. Gibbard, nominated by Messrs. G. A. Blewitt and E. J. Pollard.

Thomas Johnston, nominated by Messrs. Geo. Grieve and E. S. Lapum. Geo. Collins Tremaine Ward, M. D. nominated by Messrs. A. Alexander and T. W. Simpson.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

West Ward—Courtland H. Wartman, nominated by Messrs. G. A. Blewitt and E. J. Pollard and elected by acclamation.

Centre Ward—Dudley Leicester Hill, nominated by Messrs. E. S. Lapum and John Lowry and elected by acclamation.

East Ward—Albert Edward Paul, nominated by Messrs. E. J. Pollard and W. H. Meagher and elected by acclamation.

Of the above Mr. Thos. Johnston resigned, as Electric Light Commissioner; Mr. M. C. Bogart resigned as reeve, and of the Councillors, Messrs. D. L. Greene, Jos. Light and C. A. Graham resigned, leaving the following ticket to be voted for.

For Reeve—Messrs. John Lowry and T. Symington.

For Electric Light Commissioner—Messrs. Dr. G. C. T. Ward and W. T. Gibbard.

For Councillors—Messrs. A. Alexander, S. C. Denison, A. S. Kimmerly, J. N. Osborne, W. A. Steacy, T. W. Simpson, G. H. Williams.

.....

Cut Flowers and Holly

Leave us your order for Cut Flowers, —choice Holly, well berried, and Mistletoe for Christmas.

The Medical Hall,
Fred L. Hooper.

.....

After nominations were closed and the Returning officer had announced the voting on Monday next. Mr. John T. Grange the veteran chairman of nomination meeting was unanimously called to the chair. Mr. Grange thanked the electors for the honor conferred upon him and stated that the meeting was the fiftieth nomination meeting over which he had presided in the town of Napanee. Mr. Grange also stated that it did not seem so very long ago since he had played marbles among the stumps where the town hall now stands.

The Chairman of the School Board or a representative of that body, was first called upon as that body expends nearly one third of the revenue of the town and the meeting would be pleased to hear an account of their stewardship. Mr. W. F. Hall was apparently the only representative of the School Board present and stated that he was not authorized to make any statements but would be pleased to answer any question which might be asked respecting the affairs of the School Board.

The Light Plant had cost the extra thousand dollars to be raised by debenture and which will be voted upon at this election. The Electric Light Plant is much more extensive than was at first considered necessary and of course cost a great deal more money than the plant contemplated under the original estimates.

Mr. F. F. Miller, called upon for a statement of the running of the Electric Light Plant referred the electors to the published statements which contain all the figures relating thereto, showing a small profit on the plant for the ten months while under the control of the Commissioners.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard in offering himself a candidate for Electric Light Commissioner stated that he was willing to give his time to try and make the Plant a financial success and was in favor of purchasing power anywhere it could be procured provided it could be purchased cheaper than the town could produce it by steam.

Mr. John Lowry again appeared before the electors as a candidate for reeve. Mr. Lowry answered some questions relating to the Electric Light Plant and gave a short resume of his actions in the County Council whereby he had secured some substantial benefits for the town in reference to the division of County road money and had secured an amendment to the by-law so that the covered bridge and a portion of Roblin's hill was included in the County road system.

Mr. M. C. Bogart quoted a large number of figures to show that the county council had been very extravagant during the past year and had spent a great deal too much money. Mr. Bogart termed it frenzied finance or worse. Mr. Bogart resigned the nomination as reeve.

Mr. Symington when called upon pointed out some of the extravagance of the town and county council and promised if elected, to use his best endeavors to have the town and county's affairs conducted as economically as possible, consistent with the proper carrying out of necessary works, in an effort to place the finances of the town on a good working basis, and in a more healthy condition.

Mr. John Osborne, candidate for Councillor, had a number of questions to ask of the old council and produced figures to show that the town's finances were in very bad shape, a good deal worse than the members of last year's council were prepared to admit. Mr. Osborne stood for strict economy in the town's affairs.

Mr. C. A. Graham explained the finances of the street committee and gave reasons for the overdraft in that department.

Mr. G. Williams made a short speech dealing with the affairs of the town and was satisfied that the ratepayers generally wished the expenditures made by his committee, though it occasioned an overdraft.

Mr. Alexander was the last speaker and he also stood for strict economy consistent with looking after the best interests of the town. Mr. Alexander has had considerable experience as a councillor and was always in favor of keeping the expenditures of the town within its income.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene Tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Napanee
POULTRY SHOW
Town Hall, Napanee,
Tuesday,
Wednesday,
and Thursday
January 7th, 8th, 9th
1908.

FREE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, JANUARY 3rd 1908

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NEW YEARS WISHES.

What shall I wish thee?
Treasures of earth?
Songs in the spring-time,
Pleasures and mirth?
Flowers on thy pathway,
Skies ever clear?
Would this ensure thee
A Happy New Year?

What shall I wish thee
What can be found
Bringing the sunshine
All the year round?
Where is the treasure,
Lasting and dear
That shall ensure thee
A Happy New Year.

Faith that increaseth,
Walking in light;
Hope that aboundeth,
Happy and bright;
Love that is perfect,
Casting out fear;
These shall ensure thee
A Happy New Year.

—FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Chamois Vests

and Chest Protectors.

Fred L. Hooper.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

Reeve—J. A. Wagar, Smith Gilmore.
Councillors—Jas. Saul, L. P. Wells,
E. J. Harrison, John Polmateer, H.
Burns, Mike York, J. Sullivan, G. A.
Reid.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH.

Reeve—John S. Lane, by acclamation.
Councillors—Guy Marshall Bebee,
Oscar Chatson, Herman Glaeser, John
Irish, Adolph John, Erdman Mar-
quardt, Walter Slater, Emil Warlick,
Edwin Wensley.

TOWNSHIP OF AMHERST ISLAND

At the nomination meeting for the
township of Amherst Island, the fol-
lowing were elected by acclamation:
Reeve—R. R. Burleigh.
Councillors—J. A. Beaubien, T. Hill,
R. Kilpatrick, J. Richards.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

For Reeve—Michael Wagar, J. C.
Freighton, Maitland Clapp.
Councillors—Wm. Charters, Henry
Creighton, Arch Simmons, George
Gurren, Henry Chalmers, Henry
Cooper, Duncan Hough.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

Council elected by acclamation as
follows:
Reeve—Mr. Chas. Hambly.
Councillors—Messrs. Wesley Storms,
Thos. McWain, Ed. Sills, Sam Baird.

TOWNSHIP OF RICHMOND.

Reeve—Charles Anderson, Robert
W. Paul, Frederick Sexsmith.
Councillors—Robert Birrell, Z. A.
Grooms, Manley Jones, Ephraim D.
Robinson, Erastus R. Sills, C. H.
Spencer, Alfred McCutcheon

PUBLIC NOTICE.

TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Notice is hereby given that a Poll will be
opened for the Election of REEVE and SIX
COUNCILLORS for the Town of Napanee, for
the year 1908, on MONDAY THE 6th day of
JANUARY, A. D., 1908, from the hour of 9
o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the
afternoon and no longer. And take further
notice that said Poll will be opened as aforesaid
for the election of ONE ELECTRIC LIGHT
COMMISSIONER, and also to vote upon a
BY-LAW to authorize the issue of debentures
of the Town of Napanee to raise \$10,000 for the
extension and completion of the Municipal
Electric Light Plant.

All parties interested are required to take
notice and govern themselves accordingly.

WILLIAM A. GRANGE.

Municipal Clerk, Town of Napanee.

Dated Dec. 31st 1907.

Installation of Officers at Odessa.

At a regular Com. Prince Arthur
Lodge A. F. and A. M., No 228; G. R.
C. held Dec. 27th, the following officers
were duly installed:

S. H. Ames, W. M.
S. C. Spruille, S. M.
P. A. Snider, J. W.
R. W. Aylsworth, Treasurer.
R. Bennett, Secretary.
A. P. S. Donaldson, S. D.
H. W. Caton, J. D.
Rev. F. T. Dibb, Chaplain.
L. Hartman, D. C.
F. Thoms, Inside Guard.
J. H. Babcock, Tyler.

Election of Officers.

The following officers were installed
at the Regular Meeting of Union
Lodge No 9 A. F. and A. M. on Fri-
day, December 27th, 1907.

W. Bro. D. A. Valteau—I. P. M.
W. " R. A. Crockery—W. M.
" H. A. Wood—S. W.
W. A. Grange—J. W.
W. " F. T. Dibb—Chaplain.
W. T. Waller—Treasurer.
W. B. Grieve—Secretary.
Geo. T. Walters—J. P.
Chas. Anderson—S. D.
C. M. Stratton—D of C.
Jno. W. Thompson—J. S.
W. H. Hunter—S. S.
W. M. Cambridge—Org.
Geo. W. Gibbard—I. G.
Bryce Allen—Tyler.

W. Bro W. G. Shannon, Bro. E. Mc-
Laughlin, Auditors.

V. W. Bro. Jas. Walters, R. W. Bro.
W. S. Herrington, W. Bro. J. G. Fen-
nel, W. Bro. W. G. Gerow, V. W. Bro.
Wm. Rankin, Board of General Pur-
poses.

Bro. F. W. Smith, W. Bro. F. H.
Perry, W. Bro. E. J. Walters, W.
Bro. D. A. Valteau, Sick Committee.

Watson vs. Gordanier—Judgment in
action tried without a jury at Nap-
anee. Action to set aside conveyances
of land by defendant, J. Almon Gor-
danier, to his wife, the defendant,
Winnifred Alice Gordanier, as fraudu-
lent and void against plaintiffs and
other creditors of the grantor, and for
other relief. Judgment directed to be
entered after thirty days, declaring
that the conveyance of the lands in
thirteenth paragraph of the statement
of claim mentioned from defendant, J.
Almon Gordanier, to his co-defendant
is fraudulent and void as against the
plaintiffs and other creditors of defen-
dant, J. Almon Gordanier, also declar-
ing that the conveyance of the lands
in the thirteenth paragraph of the
statement of claim mentioned from
Matthew Ryan to defendant, Winni-
fred Alice Gordanier was fraudulent
as against plaintiffs and other credi-
tors of defendant, J. Almon Gordanier,
and that so far as may be necessary

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

HOUSE TO RENT—Desirable Brick
House, on Bridge Street, hard and soft
water, nice garden and barn. Apply to MRS.
ALEX. WILLIS. 47

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, spe-
cial representative (man or woman) for each
province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses
paid weekly, Expense money advanced. Busi-
ness successful; position permanent. No in-
vestment required. Previous experience not
essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

WANTED—A Teacher for the Junior
Department of Newburgh Public
School, duties to begin January 3rd, 1908.
Applications received to the 24th inst.
Apply to E. GANDIER, Sec. Newburgh
Board of Education, Newburgh, Ont.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 2.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under-
signed and endorsed "Tender for Trent
Canal," will be received until 16 o'clock on
Saturday, February 1st, 1908, for the works
connected with the construction of Section
No. 2, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.
Plans and specifications of the work can be
seen on and after 4th December, 1907 at the office
of the Chief Engineer of the Department of
Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office
of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal,
Peterboro, Ont., at which places forms of
tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily
accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 28th November, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement
without authority from this Department will
not be paid for it.

MORTGAGE SALE—BY PUBLIC
AUCTION—of Valuable Farm Lands,
in the Township of Ernestown, in the County
of Lennox and Addington.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in
a certain mortgage, which will be produced at
the time of the sale, there will be sold on SAT-
URDAY, JANUARY 11th, 1908, at 2 o'clock
p. m. at the office of Herrington, Warner and
Grange, in the Town of Napanee.

All and singular those certain parcels or
tracts of land and premises situate, lying and
being in the Township of Ernestown, in the
County of Lennox and Addington, and being
composed of the east half of lot number (1) in
the 2nd concession of the said township, save
and except a part of said land lying north of
and crossed by said lot heretofore con-
veyed for school house purposes, comprising
by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the
same more or less. Also the north part of the
east half of lot number one in the first con-
cession of the said Township, which may be better
known and more fully described as follows:
Commencing at the north east corner of said
lot number one, thence running southwesterly

Wishing our many
friends and patrons.

A Happy and
Prosperous
New Year.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

FURS

Furs made and remodelled in First-
Class Style. Prices Reasonable,
and Work Guaranteed.

Ladies' & Gents' Coats

MADE TO ORDER.

All kinds of Furs, Pelts, Heads,
Tails and Trimmings for sale.

MR. GEO. F. ROBINSON,

43-4m Corner Richard and Mill streets.

PICTON SCHOOL OF

COMMERCE and FINANCE

A High-Grade Business College that
fits students for all HIGH-GRADE
office positions, Commercial Specialists
Examinations, Primary and Inter-
mediate, Chartered Accountancy Ex-
aminations, and expert Stenographic
work. Our last two graduates were
sent to positions at \$15 and \$21 per week
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Good Horse Blankets to be cleared out at bargains.

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ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by—T. B. Wallace.

Kingston, Ont., December 30th. In the insane ward of the penitentiary, Saturday afternoon, a murderous attack was made on Valentine Shortis, the young Irishman who committed a brutal murder in Valleyfield, fifteen years ago. His assailant was John Troy, who in cold blood, murdered Angus McLeod in Nanpsee, over ten years ago, when committing burglary at his house in the dead of night.

Both Shortis and Troy are of unsound mind and have been in the insane ward for sometime. Shortis was transferred here from St. Vincent de Paul several years ago, because of apparent insanity.

The murderers who came together quite often in the amusement room have had several disputes and have more than once come to blows. On Saturday they quarrelled again. Suddenly Troy drew a thick piece of steel wire and made an attack on Shortis. He stabbed Shortis in the face close to the mouth, in the shoulder and also in the back, when he tried to get away.

Shortis is a much bigger man than Troy, but the latter is vicious when his temper is aroused. Guards quickly appeared and took Troy away. Had he been given a chance he might have ended the career of Shortis. The wounds were found not serious, and Shortis will be around in a day or two.

The wire which Troy used had been sharpened at one end. He had got hold of it in the same mysterious way that other prisoners secure weapons and had concealed it on his person with the evident intention of doing mischief.

Savory Roasters.

You will enjoy your Xmas dinner better if you roast your turkey in one of Madole's Agate Savory Roasters.

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The following is a list of prices to be had at Gould's grocery:

Tapioea 8c per lb; Fels Naptha soap 4 bars for 25c; Rice 6 lbs. for 25c; citron peel fresh, 20c per lb; Lemon and Orange peel 14c per lb; 3 lbs clean currants 25c; 4 lbs best raisins 25c; 5 lbs raisins 25c; 3 pkgs. Orange Meat 25c; Pulverized sugar for icing, 2 lbs for 15c; Silver gloss starch, 9c per pkg; Corn starch, 7c per pkg; Laundry starch 7c per lb; Pure Cream of tartar 25c per lb; Pure Ground pepper 20c per lb; Baking soda, 4c per lb; Vanilla Lemon and Peppermint, 10c bottle for 8c; Cow brand soda, 4c per lb; 2 lbs. Japan tea 25c; best 25c green tea in bulk 25c; Brooms 20 23 25c; Yeast cake 4c; White Wine Vinegar XXX 30c per gallon; good cider vinegar 30c per gallon; Pure lard 14c per lb; good butter 28c per lb; good flour \$2.90 per sack; Quaker corn meal, 10c per pkg; surprise soap 6 bars for 25c; 1002 soap 10 bars for 25c. Everything else at reduced prices.

County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the east half of lot number (1) in the 2nd concession of the said township, save and except a part of said land lying north of travelled road crossing said lot heretofore conveyed for school house purposes, comprising by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less. Also the north part of the said Township, which may be better known and more fully described as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of said lot number one, thence running southerly along the eastern boundary of said lot fourteen chains and eighty eight links, thence westerly along a line parallel to the western boundary of said lot a distance of nine chains and twenty-two links, more or less, to the centre line of said lot thence northerly along said centre line fourteen chains and eighty-eight links, more or less, to the north boundary of said lot, thence easterly along said boundary line a distance of nine chains and seventy-two links, more or less, to the place of beginning containing by admeasurement fourteen and one half acres, more or less, said lands being the lands recently occupied by George J. Brethorn.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Nests of the Golden Eagle.

Every pair of eagles whose habits I have had an opportunity of watching over a period of a few years would seem to have invariably at least two alternative sites for their nests. Some have three, and I know of one with four sites. In fact, I only know of one pair out of many which habitually resort to but one place and only one. The reason for this is, however, apparent, for owing to its situation it has never been disturbed. The nest is in a small cavern on the face of an absolute wall of limestone rock some 800 feet high, at about 400 feet from the summit. Above the cliff is a talus of loose stone at an angle of forty-five degrees or so, above which again rise other precipices. To reach the nearest point above this nest would be a long day's work.—London Saturday Review.

University of Paris.

The doctor's degree in the University of Paris is so entitled as to designate the faculty under which the work was done, as those who do literary work would receive the degree doctor of letters, etc. To obtain the doctor's degree the candidate must possess the lower degree of the corresponding division of work, submit two theses on different questions, reply to questions or objections concerning them, pay a fee of 140 francs and present 100 printed copies of one of his theses to the university. The candidate for the degree doctor of letters must write one thesis in Latin, the other in French. If in the scientific department, the thesis must be on some original investigation; if in theology, the examinations are both oral and written.—School Bulletin.

Left Out in the Cold.

Elder (discussing the new minister's probation discourse)—In my opinion he wasna justified in dividin folk into the sheep and the goats. I wadna just say, Jamie, that I was among the unco guld, an' I wadna say that you were among the unco bad. So whar do we come in? He'll no do for us, Jamie. We'll no vote for him.

An Estimate and a Hope.

"You've heard her, you say?" remarked Mr. Dubley. "Ah, she certainly has the gift of song."

"Well, I hope that's what it is," replied Miss Knox. "I should hate to think she paid anything for it."

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Private Parrott's Prisoners

The sentry halted at the end of his beat and glanced stealthily over his shoulder.

Behind him was a little iron gate, covered by an archway of masonry, which led into the colonel's garden.

He evidently expected to see some one, for he impatiently banged the butt of his rifle several times on the hard pavement.

Again, he glanced over his shoulder. This time he was rewarded; someone was coming at last. It was a woman—a young woman—wearing a white apron and a tiny white cap.

He stepped nimbly back to the gate. "You hev come, dear!" said he affectionately, playfully touching her cheek through the bars as she stooped to push a small parcel through to him.

She threw her head back and feigned displeasure when the gate moved a few inches on its hinges.

"There!" she exclaimed. "Just look at that! The gate has bin left open!"

"So much the better, my dear," he observed, as he cautiously looked about him before entering. "I never did care much for cortin' from behin' a gate; it's too aggravatin'—flinging it to with a snap."

"The gate!" she panted. "You've shut the gate, an' we can't open it without a key, an'—looking at him tragically—"master has it in his pocket!"

The sentry looked nervously around. The garden was surrounded by a high brick wall which was too high for him to tackle.

"What'll we do?" he anxiously inquired.

"I'll ave to try an' get ye through the 'ouse," she whispered in frightened tones. "Stow the parcel under yer jacket an' feller me rouin' these bushes!"

He obediently followed her down the path till they came to a sharp turning, in the angle of which were several large gooseberry-bushes. Here his guide suddenly stopped, and turning a panic-stricken face to his, hurriedly whispered in his ear that the master was coming.

"Who? The colonel?" he gasped.

"Yes! Dive under the bushes!" she implored.

"I couldn't!" he groaned. "My legs are too long! Hide you, an' I'll spin 'un a yarn!"

The colonel's footsteps could now be heard quite audibly on the path.

"Hide!" he entreated.

She stooped, and parting the bushes with her hands, was soon lost to view. The sentry shouldered his rifle, and was walking briskly towards the gate, when the colonel's voice broke the stillness and brought him to a sudden halt.

"Who are you?" demanded the colonel sharply.

"The sentry, sir."

"And what the dickens are you doing in my garden?"

"I heard a most unusual noise a few minutes ago, sir, an' I jist popped in to see what was the matter."

"No doubt," responded the colonel drily. "But I am interested in this noise you have heard. What did it resemble?"

"Now, when I come to think of it," said the sentry, disconcerted. "I am certain it must a' bin cats, sir."

"Then it will be a serious matter for you," observed the colonel warningly. "If you have left your post for such a trifling cause. What's your name?"

"Private Parrott, sir."

"How did you get into the garden?"

"The gate was open, sir."

"Ah!" said the colonel. "Well, Private Parrott—after a few moments' reflection—perhaps there may have been something more dangerous in the noise you heard than cats. I think it

March into the summer-house!" "But—but—" spluttered the new-comer. "Who are you? An' what's the meanin' o' this?"

"I'm the sentry," replied Private Parrott coolly. "an' I've orders from the colonel to make every man I see in this garden a prisoner. Come, in ye go!"—pointing to the summer-house.

Private Dobbs drew a packet of cigarettes from his pocket and held it out temptingly to his custodian.

"No good!" said Private Parrott determinedly. "Ye can't bribe me! Hop in!"

Private Dobbs scowled fiercely, but, seeing no way of escape, slunk with a dejected air into the gloomy recesses of the summer-house.

A few minutes later another head appeared above the wall. It belonged to Private White.

"Mary!" called the latest arrival. "Mary, are ye there?"

"Yes, Blanco dear," whispered Private Parrott. "an' I've bin waitin' for ye ever so long. Come over the wall and see me."

Then followed another scraping of the wall, another thud, and a moment later Private Parrott was the happy possessor of another prisoner.

And thus it went on, one following the other in quick succession, until the summer-house was tolerably well filled. Then the colonel returned.

"Well, sentry," said he, "have you caught any burglars?"

"I've caught no burglars, sir," he responded, with a chuckle, "but I've caught a few lovers."

"You must be mad!" roared the colonel, looking him up and down.

"Half the regiment's gone mad after your cook, sir. They thought I was her, an' they come over the wall to—to court me, sir."

"Private Parrot decoyed us down, sir!" spoke a voice from the summer-house.

"He did, sir!" corroborated a chorus of voices from the same quarter.

"What are you men doing here?" thundered the colonel, stepping over the doorway. "Come out at once till I see you!"

They straggled out one after the other, and "fell in" on the garden path.

"What brought you men here?" demanded the colonel, sternly, as he surveyed the row of drooping heads.

"Private Parrot decoyed us down, sir!" reiterated half a dozen of the men in chorus.

"They'd no busines on the waff, sir," chimed in Private Parrott.

"What brought you to my wall?" asked the colonel, with a savage glare.

"Private Parrot ast us to keep watch, sir, while he spoke a few words to your cook in the garden!" said Private Dobbs, with brazen effrontery. "He promised us some pie, sir, if we looked out an' give 'im the tip when anybody was comin'. We saw the ord'ly officer, an', findin' the gate locked, we climbed the wall to warn 'im."

"Off to the guard-room, the lot of you!" roared the colonel. "I'll make you all prisoners—you, Private Parrott, for leaving your post without permission!"

"I heard an unusual noise, sir!" protested Private Parrott earnestly.

"You can explain in the morning," the colonel remarked quietly. "Quick—march!"

For the remainder of the week and during the first two days of the following week both Private Parrott and his quondam prisoners had ample opportunities for exchanging views on women's infidelity in general, and Mary's—the cook's—in particular. And when at length they were permitted to swagger once more out of the barrack gates, they went off in search of other Marys, as she for whom they had dared and suffered so much had, at the colonel's request, packed up and gone.—London Answers.

BOYHOOD'S DAYS.

This poem was composed and written

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Delicious Apple Tea.—Wash and wipe a good large cooking apple. Cut it into small pieces and boil in half a pint of water till it is soft. Then strain off the water, add a lump of sugar and serve cold or iced. Two cloves may be boiled with the apple.

A Breakfast Relish.—Put one pound of sausage meat in a jar, place in a saucepan of boiling water, and steam for three or four hours. When nearly cold mash the meat well with a knife, add more seasoning if liked, and pot for use. Eat this spread on bread or toast.

Fruit Pudding.—Stew one-half pound of prunes in a half cup of sugar. Scald a half cup of grape-nuts with the prune sauce; also shred prunes and add to mixture; last, before serving, pile up whipped cream on top, and you will have a delicious pudding, tasting like fruit pudding, but this is simple and inexpensive.

Royal Tomato Sauce.—Simmer over a slow fire six tomatoes, two turnips, two apples, one onion, one carrot, and some whole pepper for half an hour. Take out the pepper, work all through a hair sieve, add a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, the same quantity of chili vinegar, and, if required to moisten, a little ordinary vinegar. Place in a stoppered bottle for use.

Guilford Pudding.—Take a cupful and a half of dried flour and mix into it a teaspoonful of baking powder, then add two ounces of sugar. Beat two eggs until they are pale and add to them one gill of milk. Pour this over the dry ingredients and beat thoroughly for three or four minutes. Grease a pie-dish, pour the pudding in, and bake in a quick oven. Serve as soon as cooked.

Stewed Liver and Bacon.—Fry a quarter of a pound of bacon cut into thin slices, take this out of the frying-pan, then cut one pound of liver into thin slices, and fry it on both sides. Take this out of the pan and fry a sliced onion to a brown color. Mix a tablespoonful of flour with a pint of water, add pepper and salt to taste, pour upon the onions, stir well till all boils, add the liver and bacon and stew gently for an hour.

A Rich Pound Cake.—Beat six ounces of butter and sugar to a cream. Add ten ounces of sifted patent flour by degrees and five eggs, one at a time. Beat the cake mixture meanwhile lightly with a wooden spoon. Pick half a pound of sulianas, chop four ounces of candied peel, and grate the rind of a lemon, mix all with the cake. Line a tin with buttered paper, putting two pounds of it on the bottom. Pour in the cake mixture and bake for two hours in a moderate oven. When quite done turn out on a sieve to cool.

Calf's-Foot Soup.—Take a prepared calf's-foot and simmer slowly till tender in two quarts of water, with an onion stuck with cloves, a carrot, and a stick of celery. Strip the meat from the bones, strain the stock, and let it stand till cold so as to remove every particle of fat. When required for use, place a quart of the stock in a stewpan, add to it two tablespoonfuls of crushed sage, a bouquet of herbs tied in muslin, and a piece of lemon rind. Boil all slowly till the sage is cooked, then add some of the meat from the foot cut into small dice. Place a teaspoonful of grated cheese in the tureen, pour the soup over and serve.

Maypole Cake.—This novel centrepiece for a birthday table is sure to please all the little guests. Any kind of simple cake will do provided it has plenty of curlicues and sugar plums on the icing. Place in the centre of the table a locking glass plaque, edging it with crumpled pink tissue paper and ferns. On this set the cake, from the middle of which rises the maypole. This may vary in size from a wooden knitting needle to a bamboo cane to suit the dimensions of the cake. The pole is pressed firmly into the cake and crisscrossed up and down with a bright ribbon, the top being

the cake above and a bamboo cane below. The hot steam will soften the ribbon, come out and draw the ornaments out last readily.

LUNCHEON FOR CHILDREN.

When the child comes home from school at noon see that it gets at least one hot dish.

If there is a rich soup, meat is not necessary.

Give it plenty of olive oil on green salads, and let the vinegar be so diluted that it is merely a suggestion.

Rich mayonnaise dressings are not wise for the children.

Cut out hot breads, sausages, nearly a' pork; catchup and table sauces.

Train them to milk and cocoa. Best not let them form the tea habit for luncheon.

CONGO'S "JOHANNESBURG."

Towns in Midst of Immensely Rich Copper Country.

Mr. G. B. Beak, late acting British Vice-Consul for the Congo Free State, has returned to England after a 5,000-mile journey across Africa, from Bana, at the mouth of the Congo River, to Mombasa, British East Africa. The journey was made at the instance of the Foreign Office, Mr. Beak collecting details of the life and customs of the natives of the districts through which he passed.

The Katanga district, at the south of the Congo Free State and immediately north of British Central Africa, was Mr. Beak's particular objective. He traversed this region for over 1,400 miles, and reports that it is intensely rich in copper mines, which are at present undeveloped for want of railway communication. "When this is established," said Mr. Beak, "Kambove and Ruwe, the two chief towns of the district, are confidently expected to develop into second Johannesburgs."

The climate is good and there is plenty of shooting and fishing. Tsetse fly and sleeping sickness are the drawbacks. "I passed through a whole district so affected near the Lualaba River. One curious effect of this illness is to drive the patient mad, and I had a very narrow escape at the hands of one of the natives who was in a state of frenzy. At Baudouinville, on the western shore of Lake Tanganyika, there is a beautiful new cathedral, erected by the French Peres Blancs. It is really a splendid building. Everything except the stained-glass windows had been made locally; these were brought from Europe. I crossed the lake in a little native sailing barge and entered German territory at Karenia.

"I found no difficulty in getting through the country on the score of language. That most generally spoken through equatorial Africa is Kiswahili, which the missionaries are trying to establish as the lingua franca of the continent. I know this language well. Nearly every district has its own language, not written; but Kiswahili will carry anyone through equatorial Africa. It has a literature of its own."

STRANGE SUPERSTITION

REMEDIES AND MEANS OF WARDING OFF DISEASE.

The Habits of Animals Enter Largely Into These Remarkable Beliefs.

"Pet superstitions and delusions can be found in every household. When there is a case of sickness in the house and some domestic animal dies you will find that some think the patient will surely recover. The most persistent superstitions in the world are those that are based upon the habits of animals," says D. J. Dudley Morgan. "If one is walking at night and a spider-web brushes the face it is supposed to mean that a ghost is following, but in

"You observe the colonel warningly, 'if you have left your post for such a trifling cause. What's your name?'"

"Private Parrott, sir."

"How did you get into the garden?"

"The gate was open, sir."

"Ah!" said the colonel. "Well, Private Parrott—after a few moments' reflection—'perhaps, there may have been something more dangerous in the noise you heard than cats. I think it would be advisable to have a good look round the garden, lest there should be burglars concealed in some of these bushes.'"

The sentry turned pale.

"Well, commence here"—pointing to the cluster under which the female figure had darted. "Fix your bayonet on your rifle and run it through the bushes!"

Private Parrott slowly withdrew his bayonet and pressed it on to the muzzle of his rifle, then began hesitatingly to turn the slender branches.

"Push it in!" roared the colonel. "You look as though you were afraid of damaging your bayonet! Here, lend it to me a minute!"

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Private Parrott apologetically. "But, being a sentry, I cannot give up me arms to anyone."

The colonel was nettled. He had given one of the few orders that a soldier must on no account obey.

"Well, well," said he, pulling out his pipe-case. "I'll fire a few revolver-shots into these bushes, and if any burglars are concealed therein—What's that?"

He had been interrupted by a cry—an extended "O-oh-oh!" Then the bushes shook violently, there was a swish of skirts, and in the grey gloom of the winter's evening both men appeared startled at seeing a dark figure, with here and there dashes of white, suddenly emerge from the earth, as it were, and rush helter-skelter in the direction of the back entrance of the colonel's quarters.

"I wonder what that was, sir?" Private Parrott hazarded, with feigned astonishment.

"The place is infested with thieves," sneered the colonel doxiously. "I must make a thorough search. Follow me to the foot of the garden!"

At the foot of the garden there was a summer-house, beside which the colonel halted.

"Now," said he to the sentry, "remain here until I come back, and if you see anyone about—no matter what it may be—make him a prisoner."

Private Parrott laughed softly at himself as he watched the colonel's figure disappear in the darkness.

"Silly old fool!" he chuckled. "Thanks to his burghers! I wonder what he'll say if he knew! Then, looking into a pool of laughter, he exclaimed: 'Can't she run, though? She's a good'un! Is Mary! Now, I think I'll cut me supper!'"

Just as he was on the point of opening his parcel a voice, coming from somewhere above his head, called "Mary, Mary!" in a hoarse whisper. He glanced quickly up in the direction of the sound, and saw a man's face peering above the garden wall.

Like a flash it dawned upon him that the face belonged to a rival, and, darting into the shadow of the summer-house, he, in an assumed voice, answered back.

"Yes, dear, I'm here," he whispered up. "I thought you was never coming!"

"Here's a not for ye, duckie!" replied the voice from the wall. "Come nearer, an' I'll drop it down!"

"Why not come down with it yourself, me dear?" asked Private Parrott demurely. "Everything's as safe as could be—not a soul about—an' I should so much like to see yer dear face a little closer to mine!"

There was a creaking of the wall, a thud, and a minute later another figure stood like a silhouette in the garden.

"Where are ye, darlin'?" the other asked.

"I'm here, dear," responded Parrott, speaking in his natural tone. "an' you're my prisoner, Private Dobbs."

They went off in search of other Marys, as she for whom they had dared and suffered so much had, at the colonel's request, packed up and gone.—London Answers.

BOYHOOD'S DAYS.

This poem was composed and written by the late Joseph Laughlin, Sr., Bowdoinville, about the year 1862.

Dear boyhood days when I loved to stray

By the pleasant rills that did gently play,

Down by the meadows green;

Where the lark poured forth its tuneful lay

Through't the long, long summer day.

When I caught the trout in the murmuring stream.

These were the days of happiness,

That passed away in innocence,

And few were the cares of the morrow

When youth and boyhood were in their prime,

Free from the blighting hand of time,

Or life's perplexing sorrow.

Dear boyhood days, how you've passed away,

Left me far in the eve of manhood's day;

Your fleeting breath to mourn,

In sorrow I oft mourn my fate,

But, ah, alas, alas, too late—

You'll never on Earth return.

The verdant groves where oft I've been,

My strolls along the haunted stream,

The hills oft wandered o'er,

My boyish footprints in the snow—

All these bright visions haunt me so.

They oppress my heart full sore.

The hawthorns robed in richest bloom

Where the linnet sang its love-strained tune,

Where oft I've lingered near;

The primrose and the daisy gay;

Where I and brother oft did play;

Ah, ain't these memories dear?

My parents, whom I loved most dear,

Their voices I no longer hear;

All these have passed away,

The brother and sister group so dear.

We all are parted far and near,

This long and many a day.

The old door-stone where at evening late,

My mother listened to the childish prate

Of the little group going on;

The room where stood my little bed,

Where mother pillowed off my head—

All these loved scenes are gone.

Oh, can these memories pass away,

Or from my memory e'er decay?

Ah, never—never, never.

Thy death shall end my very last day

And take me from this life away—

Then I'll remember ever.

But why need I lament my fate,

Or mourn now when it is too late?

Mankind have shared the same.

Hope bids me look beyond the tomb

Where boyhood's days again shall come.

Never, never, to pass again.

Farewell my boyhood's days on earth;

Farewell sweet days of manhood's mirth;

You've all passed like a dream.

Faith's anchored now beyond the skies.

Or endless rills and fadeless joys,

Where I'll be a boy again.

RELICS IN GRAVES.

Jerusalem papers report that on the opening of the graves at Pergamos a number of rare relics were brought to light. In one grave lay a golden rosary. In two other tombs two wreaths were found, representing artistically made gold imitations of oak leaves. A wolf's head of gold was discovered, as well as various farming utensils, swords and other weapons. The antiquities were sent to the Museum of Constantinople.

curlycles and sugar plums on the ring. Place in the centre of the table a locking glass plaque, edging it with crimped pink tissue paper and ferns. On this set the cake, from the middle of which rises the maypole. This may vary in size from a wooden knitting needle to a bamboo cane to suit the dimensions of the cake. The pole is pressed firmly into the cake and crisscrossed up and down with a bright ribbon, the top being adorned with a bouquet of flowers. From the top of the pole hang long streamers of many colored baby ribbon, each ending in a package wrapped in pink tissue paper and containing a pretty toy. These packages form a circle on the table around the locking glass lake. At a given time each guest takes a package, lifting it high from the table, the bright ribbons making a pretty curved screen above the cake. With scissors then cut the ribbons off close to the pole all around the circle, thus leaving a prize in each little hand.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

However badly soiled window shades may be, if they are sponged with a cloth wet with kerosene and rubbed dry with a clean cloth, they will come out like new.

Strong coffee is an excellent thing to use for cleaning pipes. Let it stand in the bowl for a short time, or draw it a few times back and forth through the stem.

After washing hair-brushes in warm water in which soda has been dissolved, rinse the bristles thoroughly in a little cold milk; they will then dry as stiff as when new.

Cut a groove along the side of the cork of a medicine bottle; put back in the bottle, and it will be easy to count the drops one by one without pouring too fast.

Have all chimneys swept. If this is done, and a little saltpetre burned on the fire occasionally during the winter months, they will need no more attention till the spring.

Baking tins should be washed as clean as possible with a strong solution of soda, and then scoured with a piece of pumice stone. This will keep them in excellent condition.

To clean knives easily take a flat cork, dip it in slightly moistened knife powder, and with it rub up and down the blade till all stains are removed. Then wipe with a duster.

To remove dust from silk skirts, do not use a brush, but wipe them with a piece of velveteen, which will not wear the silk and will remove the dust much better than a brush.

To make irons run smoothly, get some leaves from evergreen trees. Rub hot irons on them and they will iron without sticking to starched clothes. This is used in old Virginia. Leaves may be dried for use.

To prevent the fading of wall paper or darkening of kalsomined walls behind pictures, place communion pin or small tack at both lower corners of the frame, thus allowing a free circulation of air.

If the fishy taste of wild game is objectionable, it can be removed by putting a small onion into the body of the bird after it is "drawn," and hung for four or five hours previous to cooking. Remove the onion and burn it off once.

Celery can be kept fresh a long while if it is wrapped in thick paper, sprinkled with water, then put in a damp cloth and stored in a cool, dark place. Before preparing for table, plunge the celery into cold water and stand for one hour.

Steak, however tough, can be made tender by putting three tablespoonfuls of salad oil and one tablespoonful of vinegar on a large flat dish and letting the steak rest in this for half an hour; then turn over and let the other side soak before cooking.

Never wash a bread board in the sink, especially an iron sink. The iron will leave a dark stain on the board which is difficult to remove. Always scrub boards and hardwood tables with the grain of the wood, and if it is necessary to scrape do so with the grain of the wood, to prevent roughening the surface.

To extract splinters, take a wide-mouthed bottle and almost fill it full of hot water, then put the part with the splinter over the mouth of the bottle and press tightly. The suction will draw

there is a case of sickness in the house and some domestic animal dies you will find that some think the patient will surely recover. The most persistent superstitions in the world are those that are based upon the habits of animals," says D. J. Dudley Morgan. "If one is walking at night and a spider-web brushes the face it is supposed to mean that a ghost is following, but 'n daytime it tells that a stranger is coming. The neigh of a horse is a portent of death which will come from the quarter which his head is pointing when he neighs."

"The hair of a dog, the skin of a snake and the pelt of a black cat are believed to possess medicinal qualities, while the handling of a toad is said to give warts. Germans are full of superstition. A white spider crawling toward one, the howling of a dog, the sight of a snake all foretell death. The killing of a toad or the crowing of a hen foretells rain. If the cat washes its face it means that visitors are coming. If a bee stings kill it and the wound will not swell. The black tooth of a hog and the blood of a black hen have curative powers."

"In a certain district in Germany the touch of a corpse's hand is still regarded as curative of many local ills. Less ghoulish is the remedy for hernia still applied."

IN THE MARSH COUNTRY.

On the night of St. John the Baptist's day, June 24, a patient must be dragged through the split of a cleft ash tree. Three men bearing the first name of John must perform the operation and it must be conducted in dead silence. For erysipelas a fire is lighted and a pinch of ashes from it is rubbed on the skin, to the accompaniment of a saying to the effect that the ashes and the sore went over the Red Sea together, the ash came back but the sore never again.

"Recently in Georgetown a policeman was bitten by a supposed poisonous snake and the old remedy of killing chickens, cutting them open and applying them to the bite until the chickens were cold and did not turn black was tried. Twenty-six chickens were used on the policeman in extracting the poison. This remedy for cramps is used to-day in other places than Georgetown: 'On going to rest put your slippers under the bed and turn the soles upward.'"

"In the wards of Garfield Hospital last fall there was a patient who insisted on keeping several apples under his bed to help the dropsy. The things that people will carry within their pockets, wear around their necks or bodies or put on their fingers are legion. Have a white potato in each pocket of your trousers and you will never be troubled with rheumatism or if you suffer with cough and cold exchange the potato for

A LUMP OF CAMPHOR.

No doubt there are some of us who now have a horse chestnut in our pockets or are wearing a nickel ring. Several years ago the writer was induced by an intelligent and considerate friend to wear a nutmeg for obstinate boils.

"In no other western European country is superstition so prevalent as in Austria-Hungary. Quite recently the chamberlain's office changed the number of box 13 in the Imperial Opera House and the Imperial Court Theatre because the 'public objected to sitting in a box bearing this unlucky number. But this superstition reaches its height in medicine. Speaking of the health exhibition, Dr. Heinrich Grun declared that in many instances superstition, and especially local superstition, was an absolute menace to public health. In Austrian hospitals one finds no block or pavilion thirteen, no ward thirteen or staircase thirteen. Very few patients will consent to be operated on on the 13th. And in that respect Friday, too, is considered just as unlucky."

Money is the grease paint that makes many a bad actor look good.

ON THE FARM

PROFITABLE AND UNPROFITABLE COWS.

The Connecticut Storrs station has tested the cows of 32 different herds in the State of Connecticut. It reports that:

Many of the individual cows in the test were not returning the cost of the feed. The average milk yield ranged from 13.2 to 23.4 pounds per day, while the average yield of butter ranged from 0.7 pounds to 1.33 pounds per day. This means that the herd giving the largest flow of milk was producing 80 per cent. more than one giving the smallest flow, while the herd producing the most butter was giving 90 per cent. more than the one giving the smallest yield of butter. . . . One of the first things our dairymen need to do is to make a closer study of the individual animals of their herds and to reject the unprofitable ones.

Likewise, the Wisconsin station made a series of tests of the herd of six patrons furnishing milk to the dairy school creamery. The individual cows of four herds were tested through one entire period of lactation. At farm "A" the annual yield of milk ranged from 3,792 to 6,203 pounds, and of butterfat from 147 to 296 pounds. At farm "B" the milk yield ranged from 5,193 to 7,887 pounds, and the butterfat from 245 to 312 pounds. At farm "C" the milk yield ranged from 4,411 to 8,132 pounds, and the butterfat from 222 to 336 pounds. At farm "D" the range of milk was from 4,847 to 6,570 pounds, and of butterfat from 223 to 300 pounds. At farm "A" there were three cows which did not produce milk enough to pay for their feed. The entire herd of twelve cows gave a profit of only \$75; \$50 of this amount was from three of the cows, while the combined profit from the other nine was only \$25. The twelve cows on farm "C" earned a total profit of \$288, instead of \$75 as on farm "A," but even on this farm there was considerable difference in the cows. The value of the product from the poorest cow was \$37.96 and from the best cow was \$67.72. The best cow gave a profit of only \$8.

The New Jersey station has conducted a dairy experiment on practical lines, using a herd of grade cows. With milk at \$1 per hundred, the best cow gave a profit of \$49.72, while the poorest cow gave a profit of only 13 cents. With butter at 20 cents per pound, the best cow paid for her feed and \$16.65 additional, while the poorest gave only \$5.84 in addition to the cost of the feed.

The facts brought out by this study strongly emphasize the correctness of the claim that but little profit is derived from a cow that does not produce 5,000 pounds of milk per year, particularly if the milk is sold at the low price of 1 cent per pound, and indicate that there is but little profit derived from a cow that does not produce 200 pounds of butter per year. No stronger argument is needed in favor of the necessity of testing animals, and thus learning their exact value, and of the selection of dairy cows, than is afforded by the above records.

The average cost of keeping a cow a year has been variously estimated by experiment stations in different localities at from \$30 to \$45. As the New Jersey station has pointed out, nearly the same capital and practically the same amount of labor are required whether the return from the herd is large or small; and from every point of view a good, small herd is much more profitable than a large, poor one.

Granting these facts, the question arises what the farmer with a herd of dairy cows is to do. First of all he should find out not only what his herd collectively, but each cow is doing. In other words, he should begin a record

CURES FOR THE CURSE

SOME SIMPLE METHODS OF TREATING ALCOHOLISM.

Remedies Which May be Procured and Used By Anyone at a Trifling Cost May be Employed.

One of the greatest problems before the world is how best to oust the demon of alcohol and uproot the strong hold it has upon so many miserable victims, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly. The chemical constituents of the deadly drug consist of carbon, 2 parts; hydrogen, 6 parts; and oxygen, 1 part. Not much food value, is there?

Thousands of cures have been tried, with varying success. Foremost among these is the very successful Normyl cure, which consists of the administration of a secret preparation. The whole chemical outfit for this remedy is obtainable at a very low cost, and it is claimed by responsible persons that a large number of cures have been effected by it. Among others are the cures dependent for their success upon hypodermic injections of atropine—a vegetable alkaloid extracted from the deadly nightshade—thrice daily for a month. In addition to this treatment, doses of a powerful tonic are administered every two hours in order to brace up the nerves and tone up the vitiated system generally.

FROM LIKING TO LOATHING.

It is within the writer's knowledge, from cases which have come under his personal observation, that the most hardened toper will, after the third or fourth day of this treatment, turn from whisky and kindred drinks with a shudder and violent loathing. It may be mentioned that drink is not prohibited in this cure. Indeed, patients may imbibe a bottle or more of whisky or any other intoxicant a day should they desire it. They, however, voluntarily relinquish it after the time stated.

A course of treatment under this system costs from \$125, inclusive of board and lodging at the nursing homes where such cases are treated. There are, however, establishments where the poorer classes of both sexes may undergo the cure for about \$50, inclusive. Under this treatment many lasting cures have been accomplished.

Very simple remedies, which may be procured and used by anyone at a trifling cost, may be employed. One of the writer's friends—a brilliant Oxford scholar—was rapidly going to the dogs by the quick drink route.

THE SUBTLETY OF SWEETS.

The craving had got beyond his control, but he would have given his right arm to be able to drop it, so he said in his remorseful and lucid periods. I had a long and earnest talk with him, and told him I could cure him if he would promise to take a secret specific of mine whenever he felt attracted to his favorite poison. He faithfully promised, so I gave him a cardboard box filled with a dainty and extremely palatable confection wrapped in oiled paper, and I told him to eat one of these whenever the craving for drink was upon him.

At the end of a month he told me he had not touched alcohol, and vowed he never would again, as all taste and desire for strong drink had left him. And my secret remedy? Irregularly-shaped pieces of a well-known toffee, which may be purchased at any sweetshop for a few pence. The secret lies in the fact that a drinker will rarely eat sweet things, and a sweet-eating man is rarely a drinker.

Twice have I spoiled in the making chronic drunkards by inducing them to eat an apple every morning in their bedrooms, and another half-dozen through the day whenever they felt inclined to visit the saloon for what they termed "a liverer." Apart from the highly valuable medicinal properties of apples, they have a distinct effect in subduing the craving for alcohol.

The malic acid contained in them has a tonic influence on the brain, it purifies the blood, and tones up the system generally. That excessive smoking is an incentive to drinking cannot be denied.

RETIRING GRACEFULLY

The Art of Going Without Is Most Valuable to Man.

I know how to be abased.—Philippians iv. 12.

St. Paul says he has learned the art of going without. It is easy to lose, but it is hard to lose and keep one's spirit. It is easy to lose one's money, but it is hard for made-to-order feet to walk gracefully in bargain-counter shoes. Old age comes without trying, but after working forty years a man must have learned how to give up—to retire gracefully.

The secret learned by St. Paul had two parts. First, he looked on loss as intrinsically useful. The loser gives up, but he gets. Adversity has a value.

Tolstoy's Peter, the richest man in Russia, taken prisoner of war, learned for the first time hunger and fatigue, but he learned more—the pleasure of eating when hungry, of sleeping after hard work; lying on the bare ground for the first time, he saw the sun rise, and took in the meaning of the midnight with its myriad stars.

Poverty brings the feeling of the primary happiness; bankruptcy is a great teacher of the higher values. When a man lies pellucid with convalescence he appreciates love's patience. When traditional opinions buckle one discovers that the plain face of duty has the features of her father, God. One never forgets.

THE INEFABLE MOVEMENT

When feeling the hand he has always held slip away, he looked up, and through his tears saw the heavens open and the assurance of personal immortality descend upon him.

Wealth, health, faith and life have their revelations like the sunshine, panorama of mountain, river, flower and bird. But poverty, doubt, sickness and death, like the night, let in the host of heaven and widen creation till it reaches the fiery margin of infinity.

The first part of St. Paul's success of going without is, accept less as a condition with a character of its own.

The second part of his secret is he had a masterful purpose. "I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me," he said. He was able to go with-

out, because he lived for one thing, to make men Christlike, lovers and doers of good.

An overbearing purpose makes a man put up with anything. Last summer the family slept in that attic with only blankets to cut the place into make-believe rooms, but every one slept well, because the mountains were just over the hill. When one goes for mountains, what boots a bit of publicity and corn husks instead of curled hair?

That wealthy man is known less by his riches than by his hobby for settlements. Then he who made dollars a minute works for dollars a month.

WITHOUT WHINING.

because when work is over he goes down to the clubhouse his wealth built and by association with the lads makes them love character even more than they love the clubhouse. And the hobby is the secret of retiring gracefully.

The man who has to give up the old ways of thinking about truth saves himself from skepticism because before the time of transition he devoted himself to doing good as well as believing good. And when he is compelled to say farewell to his heart's companion at the door which swings only outward what will save him from forewandering in his loneliness?

By living deeply, earnestly while his friend is with him for the things that bide—faith, hope and love. A mutual interest in the eternal gives one a great sense of the infinite companionship when the old companion goes away. So one must have an imperative work, must be taken up with something that is worth fitting into God's scheme to stay, then when money goes or health or friend a man has no chance to brood over himself.

It is worth while knowing how to lose gracefully. This is how—to accept less as a positive experience with bitter-sweet gains, to be commanded by an interest, and this is the greatest interest to get folks to be Christian-like lovers and doers of the good.

REV. T. CALVIN McCLELLAND, D.D.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

JAN. 5.

Lesson I. The Word Made Flesh.. Golden Text: John 1. 14.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

A Threefold Thesis.—The Gospel according to John is pre-eminently a Gospel of life, of love, and of light, and, in contrast with the synoptic Gospels, it deals principally with events in our Lord's ministry which transpired in and about Jerusalem on the occasion of his attendance at successive Passover feasts. The purpose of the Gospel was not to supplement the other three accounts of our Lord's life, although it does add much which was omitted by Matthew, Mark, and Luke. Written, as it was, during the last quarter of the first century A. D., by John, son of Zebedee, it presents rather the mature reflections of the apostle, now well advanced in years, upon the character and work of Jesus as

3. All things—Considered severally as constituting the infinite detail of creation.

Were made—Lit., "came into being" by ("through") him. Note the transition from the discussion of the personal being of the Word to a manifestation of himself in creation.

Without—Apart from.

Not anything—Lit., "not even one thing." The strongest possible form of emphasis, that of repetition by contradicting the opposite. The Greek text at this point permits of a different punctuation than that followed by both of our great English versions as follows: "Without him was not anything made. That which hath been made was life in him." Many commentators prefer and adopt this rendering, among them Westcott, Milligan, and Moullon. It is rejected by the revisers, following Tischendorf, Alford, Godet, and other authorities.

4. In him was life—All life, physical, moral, eternal, has its ultimate source in him. The term may be here taken to signify the fullness of physical, rational, and ethical energy. So considered this life in its highest manifestation—the intelligence and moral institutions of man—makes possible to man a comprehension of truth and duty, and thus illumines, becoming in a very real sense the light of men.

ther the return from the herd is large or small; and from every point of view a good, small herd is much more profitable than a large, poor one.

Granting these facts, the question arises what the farmer with a herd of dairy cows is to do. First of all he should find out not only what his herd collectively, but each cow, is doing. In other words, he should begin a record of both the quantity and of the quality of milk produced by each cow. After this record has been kept for a while it will show him what cows are giving a good return and will enable him to systematically weed out his herd, retaining only the best cows. He should then gradually raise the standard of his herd by the introduction of new stock, or by breeding his best cows to good bulls. The Babcock test, which is a simple means of determining the richness of milk in fat, and the scales for determining the yield of milk, enable any farmer to ascertain the value for milk and butter production of each cow in his herd, and whether she is a source of profit or of loss.

The fat test may be made at frequent intervals, say once a week; or a composite test can be made by taking a small sample of milk each day, mixing these, and testing the mixture at the end of a week. Since the milk given in the morning usually differs somewhat from that given at night, it is more reliable to take samples of both morning's and the night's milk for testing. By keeping a continuous record of the weight of milk produced, and making a composite test of the milk for one week in each month a very close estimate of the milk and butter production of the cow will be secured. The approximate amount of butter can be calculated by adding one-sixth to the butter-fat, which is the rule usually followed by the experiment stations.

The amount of labor involved in keeping this record when once fitted for it, is small, and from a pecuniary point of view, it is well worth the undertaking. It shows whether or not the farmer is loading the cow and drawing on the profit from the better cows in order to do it. No amount of guesswork can take its place.

DUST IS NECESSARY.

Without It the Sun's Rays Would be Unbearable.

The usefulness of dust is proclaimed by science despite all the housewives of all the ages. Dust is part of the machinery that produces cloud and rain. It is also a protection from the sun. The reason that sunburns more easily acquired on the mountains than in the lowlands is said to be probably because of the comparatively dustless air of the mountainous regions.

A dustless atmosphere during rain would mean a much greater degree of discomfort than rain ever brings. Trees and buildings would be dripping with moisture; our clothing and the exposed parts of the bodies would be constantly wet; umbrellas would be classed as useless curios, and instead of trying to conquer the dust in the house we should have to face a much greater enemy in wet floors and dripping walls. In every drop of rain and in every particle of cloud there is a particle of dust. A sample of air may be taken anywhere and the number of its dust particles accurately determined. Dust, too, produces the glorious effects in the evening sky, thus causing a faint obscurity we call twilight.

The twilight is always a reflected glory. The light comes from the sun, which has the meanwhile sunk below the horizon. The reflector is an upper layer of dust. Were the air perfectly dustless there would be no twilight. Darkness would immediately follow the sunset.

Teacher—"If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result?" Scholar—"They'll think they can lick me!"

the day whenever they felt inclined to visit the saloon for what they termed "a livener." Apart from the highly valuable medicinal properties of apples, they have a distinct effect in subduing the craving for alcohol.

The malic acid contained in them has a tonic influence on the brain, it purifies the blood, and tones up the system generally. That excessive smoking is an incentive to drinking cannot be denied. Those who find themselves becoming slaves to alcoholic beverages would do well to moderate their smoking propensities.

Drink's greatest enemy is athletics. A low state of health is the cause of much excessive drinking. When a man goes in heartily for any kind of physical exercise—such as cricket, running, football, or cycling—and takes a pride in its performance, he is fortifying himself surely and strongly against becoming a victim of drink.

COLD WATER CURES.

A course of cold sea-water baths regularly every morning, followed by a brisk rubbing, braces up the nervous system, and is a capital insurance against a desire to get boosted up by spirituous liquors. Sea-salt can be obtained in 7-lb. boxes from any grocer or chemist for a small sum—sufficient for a dozen good baths. There is a secret in this. A man who has determined to take a cold bath every morning will take care not to get drunk overnight. Any bath-room attendant at any big hotel will tell you that these who have been "making a night of it" invariably funk the cold water next morning.

Every greengrocer stocks a valuable but simple drink remedy which is now in season, and that is a succulent Spanish onion. This aromatic vegetable, which should be eaten at the rate of two average-sized onions a day, has many valuable properties. It is extremely soothing, and fills that aching void so horribly familiar to slaves of alcohol. A man who has eaten a large raw onion, with or without bread and cheese, will have no keen desire for whisky or brandy.

THE QUESTION OF RELAPSE.

It is an unfortunate fact that many patients who have successfully undergone a drink cure have periodical relapses. An eminent doctor, who has had many dipomanics in his care, states: "One need never despair, so long as the patient's confidence and desire for cure remains unabated. As long as relapses occur with diminished frequency and intensity, one is justified in hoping for ultimate success. The arguments of common-sense apply in dealing with chronic drunkenness. It is a disease, and, as with other diseases, relapses occur. Doctors do not refuse to treat a patient a second or third time for rheumatic fever, and so we should be careful not to give up a chronic alcoholic case because of a relapse."

GREENHOUSE HOT-BEDS.

If You Have a Greenhouse You Have Also a Good Hot-Bed.

The man who has a small greenhouse will not need to go to the trouble of making hot-beds. A greenhouse is really a hot-bed on a large scale, ready for use at any season and always under greater control than the ordinary hot-bed can ever be. With a greenhouse ten by twenty feet, one can grow all the early vegetables an average sized family would use, and have plenty of room for flowering plants. The cost is not nearly as great as most persons imagine. Glass at the present time is the item of greatest expense. Several firms manufacture small hot-water apparatus for heating, which can be run about as cheaply and as easily as the ordinary coal stove. If the greenhouse is connected with the dwelling, the heating system of the latter can be extended to it with very little trouble. Or kerosene stoves can be used. These, if properly cared for, give off a large volume of heat without smoke or perceptible odor. Their heat is steady and can be tempered to the necessary degree of moisture by keeping pans of water on the stove-drum.

attendant at successive Passover feasts. The purpose of the Gospel was not to supplement the other three accounts of our Lord's life, although it does add much which was omitted by Matthew, Mark, and Luke. Written, as it was, during the last quarter of the first century A. D., by John, son of Zebedee, it presents rather the mature reflections of the apostle, now well advanced in years, upon the character and work of Jesus as the God-man. He states his conclusion at the very beginning of his Gospel (1: 1-4, 18). This may be summed up briefly in the sentence, "Jesus is the Son of God, and the only revealer of the Father." This thesis he elaborates and defends in the subsequent passages of his Gospel, dwelling more especially on incidents in the life of Jesus which especially witness his divinity. Thus the author speaks frequently of the acts of Jesus as "signs" and of his words as a "witness." The proclaiming of John the Baptist is also spoken of as a witnessing: "The same came for a witness, that he might bear witness of the light." And, again, the first miracle which John records he speaks of as "the beginning of his signs," which "manifested his glory" to the end that "his disciples believed on him" (2: 11). So, too, the Gospel is brought to a formal close (20: 31) with the words: "These [signs] are written, that ye may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye may have life in his name." Verses 1-18, which furnish the text of to-day's lesson, are often called the "prologue to the gospel" as a whole, as chapter 21 is sometimes called the "epilogue." In this prologue the apostle sets forth a three-fold thesis, or proposition, which he proposes to elaborate and defend. The first, stated in verse 1 and expanded in verses 2-4, is that the Word, a revelation of God, is no less divine than He whom it reveals. The second, stated in verse 14, is that this divine Word became flesh, thus revealing in a new and sublimer form his glory; while the third (v. 18) is that this divine Word, made flesh, is the only begotten Son, the one and only revealer of God the Father. To a more careful consideration of this threefold thesis we turn our attention in this lesson.

Verse 1. In the beginning was—An evident allusion to Gen. 1: 1. There, however, the reference is to the inauguration of the creation process, that is, to a point in time; here John elevates the phrase out of the realm of time and space, making it refer to absolute pre-existence before any creation, the latter not being mentioned until verse 3 (compare 17: 5; 1 John 1: 1; Eph. 1: 4). Emphasis should be placed upon the verb "was," denoting absolute existence as distinguished from "became," the verb used in verses 3 and 14.

The Word (logos)—The term "logos" in New Testament Greek signifies a verbal utterance, then discourse, speech, or instruction, and, when applied to God, either a specific divine utterance or divine revelation in general. In Old Testament phraseology "the Word" is one of the most common terms employed to designate the mediating agent of God's self-manifestation, and in Hebrew thought this agent was conceived of more or less as personal and as divine. In Gentile circles also the term was familiar in a similar sense. In Greek philosophy it was employed in the sense of "reason," and was used to explain how Deity came into relation with the world. It was thus "a term by which religious thought was striving to express the idea, though with much misconception, of an all-comprehensive, all-wise, and directly active revelation of God to the world," and as such was familiar to Gentiles, Hebrews and Christians alike. The use of the term in a strictly personal sense to designate the Son of God, Jesus Christ, as the personal, divine organ, through whom God has revealed himself to man, is peculiar to John.

With God—Wycliffe translated "at God." Anglo-Saxon version, "mid Gode." The Greek preposition as here used indicates motion toward, that is, an active participating relation rather than a passive relation of mere juxtaposition.

Was God—Identical with, though a special manifestation of, God.

2. Was in the beginning with God—Several truths already separately stated in verse 1 are here combined and repeated for emphasis.

4. In him was life—All life, physical, moral, eternal, has its ultimate source in him. The term may be here taken to signify the fullness of physical, rational, and ethical energy. So considered this life in its highest manifestation—the intelligence and moral institutions of man—makes possible to man a comprehension of truth and duty, and thus illumines, becoming in a very real sense the light of men.

5. And the light shineth in the darkness—Sin has brought intellectual and moral darkness into the world, and while the great light of truth as it is revealed in Christ continues to shine, the darkness (the world of sin) apprehended—that is, laid hold of and appropriated—it not.

6. There came a man—The Word was from eternity; John, the witness to that Word as a creature, came into existence, the verb being here the same as that translated "was made" in verse 3.

7. For a witness—For "testifying" or "testimony," this being his specific mission in life (compare Introductory paragraph to Word Studies for January 12).

9. Which lighteth every man—Every human being is endowed with some power and capacity for discovering and understanding truth, and this endowment—and consequently the light of truth attained by means of it also—comes from him who is the source of all life and light (compare verse 4 above).

10. The World (cosmos)—Note two distinct meanings of this expression: He was in the world (the earth) as its Creator and as its source of life and light, and the world (the sentient, rational portion of creation, including especially man) knew him not. The creature failed to recognize its Creator.

11. His own—His own created world, his rightful domain. They that were his own, that is, the Jewish nation. This difference in meaning between the two expressions which in English are identical, is clearly brought out in the original by a change in gender, from the neuter which is used in the first case, to the masculine used in the second phrase.

14. The Word became flesh—Indicating both the reality and the completeness of Christ's human nature.

Dwelt—Lit., "tabernacled," that is, dwelt as in a tent temporarily among us.

16. Grace for grace—Grace upon grace.

17. Jesus Christ—Note the argument of the whole passage thus far: the eternal Word, identical with God, manifested in creation, became flesh in the person of Jesus Christ.

18. In the bosom of—In constant intimate communion with the Father, and yet at the same time the perfect medium through whom alone God reveals himself to human beings.

SKIMMED MILK IVORY.

Product of the Cow Given the Appearance of Bone, Celluloid or Amber.

Skimmed milk now enters into the manufacture of a surprisingly large number of articles.

Austria was the pioneer in this direction, but the new industry has now begun to develop in this country.

The skimmed milk is treated chemically and thus a composition known as galalith is produced. This looks wonderfully like ivory—for which it is largely used as a substitute—but it can be dyed, and it can be given the appearance of amber, bone, celluloid and even hard rubber.

Articles which are now made of this composition include billiard balls, dolls' heads, golf stick handles, umbrellas and canes, salt and pepper shakers, pen-holders, inkwells, boxes, card cases, cigar holders, door knobs, mantelpieces, clocks, piano keys, paper racks, pinheads, collar buttons, picture frames, knife handles and numerous other articles for which amber, celluloid, ivory and bone were once used exclusively.

In Austria 100,000 gallons of skimmed milk are used daily in making the galalith. In that country the galalith manufacturers frequently corner the milk market in their efforts to get material for their factories.

As the industry is rapidly making headway in this country it is possible that its effect upon the price of milk may soon be felt here.

STRIKING LOVE MYSTERY

LATEST DISCLOSURES IN HISTORY OF WILLIAM LIDDERDALE.

Missing English Banker, Whom a London Court Has Been Asked to Declare Dead.

Fascinating in the extreme is the tale of mystery and romance surrounding William R. Lidderdale, banker and bridegroom-elect, which is just now stirring the British public, writes a London correspondent.

Somewhere in the United States, it is believed, is William Lidderdale, either working for his own living and that of the humble wife of his own choice or else supported in luxury by a wealthy Creole who was infatuated with him and induced him to marry her. To-day the courts are deliberating whether to declare William Lidderdale dead. At any time within the next six months such action may be taken. But it will not solve the mystery. The law may be satisfied, but not the public.

As readers may already know from brief cable dispatches, application has just been made to the High Court of Justice in London to presume the death of Lidderdale, who disappeared nearly sixteen years ago. So many remarkable and romantic facts came out in court that the case has been journaled that the world may be searched for more information.

BRIEFLY THE FACTS ARE THESE:

Lidderdale, who was manager of a West of England bank, was engaged to be married on January 14, 1892, to a Miss Chapman. On January 8th he came to London on business with \$5,000 of his own money. He wrote to Miss Chapman on arrival, mentioning meeting a Miss Vining, whom he had told his fiancée was a wealthy American woman and infatuated with him. That was the last heard directly from the young banker. Early in February an announcement of his death appeared in the London Times. It was said to have occurred on Miss Vining's yacht, Foresight, as a result of an accident. Some days later Miss Chapman received an envelope containing \$2,500 in banknotes, a couple of little mementoes and one of Miss Vining's visiting cards, the address cut off, and on the back in Lidderdale's writing, the words, "Was true to you."

Attempts were made to discover more details of young Lidderdale's entrance into the ranks of the legions of the lost. Money was spent, but with few results. No yacht named Foresight was registered at Lloyd's in any part of the world. Faint traces of a Miss Vining and a little yacht of the name, however, have come to hand, and recently it was also discovered that a Julia Vining lived in Lidderdale's neighborhood, and that he knew her. She is the daughter of a laborer and although in such humble circumstances was a noted beauty.

THERE ARE MANY THEORIES.

One is that the rich Miss Vining (whom Lidderdale describes as a Creole of New York and Louisiana) is a myth and that the young banker and Julia Vining eloped to the United States and sought a new life there. Another is that the rich Miss Vining is a fact and that she used her fascinations on Lidderdale, married him and lured him to the United States, and, in order to help him out of the difficulty of his near marriage to Miss Chapman, inserted the notice of his death in the Times.

There are other friends of the family who now say that for certain reasons Lidderdale declared it would not be honorable for him to marry, and that rather than face his bride-to-be and the world with the truth, he invented Miss Vining and the yacht and is dead, and inserted the notice himself, and either betook himself under another name to begin a new life in the United States or else committed suicide.

William Robertson Lidderdale was the son of a Berkshire physician. For a profession he took up banking, and through family influence secured a position as a

AN AUSTRALIAN CLIENT.

He arrived at the Great Western Hotel at Paddington and there found a message from the surveyor that the property could not be looked at that day.

On the same day Lidderdale wrote a letter to Miss Chapman, which in part, reads:

"I promised you if ever I saw Miss Vining again I would tell you and I do so, dear, at once. She has found out her old lover is dead, and those old duflers of lawyers must have told her that they expected me up, so the first person I ran against in getting out of the train was her. I soon told her what she wanted and got rid of her. She knows we are to be married, but does not seem to know the date of the wedding. Now, my sweet darling, just be happy about this: it will be all right. Excuse haste as I want to start off."

From that date Lidderdale vanished. On February 9th there was slipped into a mailing box at the office of the London Times an obituary notice with the money necessary to pay for its insertion. On the back of the notice was written in a woman's hand, Miss B. A. H. Vining, and the address of a fashionable flat building in Westminster. The Times published the notice as follows:

"Lidderdale—On Jan. 30, 1892, on Miss B. A. H. Vining's yacht, Foresight, William Robertson Lidderdale of Ilminster, result of accident on January 8th, alighting from carriage in motion."

Soon after this Miss Chapman received the mysterious registered package from London. It was addressed in an unknown handwriting and contained beside the \$2,500 and Miss Vining's visiting card with the message on the back, a jubilee coin given by Miss Chapman to her lover and

A CHRISTMAS CARD.

Every attempt was made to discover further details. Personal advertisements were inserted in the agony columns of all the London papers and rewards were offered for information about Miss Vining, her yacht and the certificate of death of Lidderdale. Exhaustive search was made among the registers of the British Isles, but no death certificate was in existence and no Foresight was found in the yacht registers of England or the United States. Lloyd's searched all its records the world over without result.

However, it was discovered that a small dandy-rigged yacht named the Foresight had been seen off the coast at Westgate and Margate, and it is a fact that Lidderdale had broken his collarbone while out-driving with a lady on the Margate cliffs.

But there is no trace of any wealthy American Creole named Vining, and at the fashionable address given on the obituary notice no such person was ever known.

It is somewhat peculiar that Foresight is the motto of the Lidderdale family.

The \$2,500 received by Miss Chapman is still intact. The money is in notes drawn by Lidderdale from the bank sixteen years ago. His accounts at the bank were perfectly straight, and he left much property behind which has increased in value. It is the trustee of the estate who asks the court to declare Lidderdale dead in order to collect the insurance policies.

Miss Chapman will not touch any of the money. She has plenty of her own. She does not believe her lover dead, but that he has been kidnapped by a rich and mysterious Miss Vining. She has waited patiently sixteen years for his return. She will wait until the end.

The solution to the mystery, it is believed by many, lies in the United States. But will it be solved? Who can answer?

OPIMUM PIPES BURNED.

Celebration of the Prohibition of the Drug in Chinese Provincial Capital.

The Chinese take their form of prohibition festively. At the great fall celebration in Hanchow, the capital of the province of Teekiang, all the opium pipes in the city were solemnly destroyed. The occasion was the decree of the Imperial Government forbidding

STORY OF HURON TRIBE

ONCE NUMBERED TWENTY THOUSAND PEOPLE.

Once Lived About Shores of Lake Simcoe Scattered Remnants Still Survive.

The history of the Hurons, the Indian tribe which occupied that part of the present Province of Ontario lying between Lake Simcoe and the Georgian Bay, has been the source of much interest to ethnologists and archaeologists. One who has given the subject much attention is C. C. James, M. A., deputy Minister of Agriculture, for Ontario, who has aroused a new interest in this important chapter of the history of the country.

IN COUNTY OF SIMCOE.

Taking up the Hurons specially, Mr. James says that in the seventeenth century when they were first visited by the French, they lived in fixed villages, occupying five towns all in what is the eastern part of the present County of Simcoe. These villages were fortified and contained a population of twenty thousand people, nearly as many as are in Eastern Simcoe at the present day. They were not hunters but farmers, and raised corn, hemp and sunflowers. The corn was their chief article of food, and it was grown on the same ground year after year until the soil became exhausted, when they were forced to seek new fields. The sunflowers were grown mainly for the oil with which they smeared their bodies, and for use on the hair, while the hemp was converted into fishing nets and for many uses of cord. Besides being farmers the Hurons were traders and carried on a continual intercourse with their neighbors.

THEIR HOUSES.

He says:—"They lived in what may be described as houses or cabins built of saplings set in two parallel rows, thirty feet apart and twenty feet high. The tops were bent and lashed together to form a roof, with openings at intervals. Some of these buildings were 200 feet long and might be occupied by twenty families, each with their separate fire. The sleeping places were bunks made along the walls. There was a compartment at the end of the house used as a store-room for corn, fish, sunflowers, and other articles of food. Along the upper poles were hung their bows and arrows, clothing, skins and clusters of ear corn."

WIPED OUT BY IROQUOIS.

Mr. James next refers to the coming of the Recollect Missionaries, who soon gave place to the Jesuits, and graphically describes their great work among the Indians of the wilderness. Their devotion to the work undertaken, their zeal and their sacrifices, and finally their death at the hands of the Iroquois, the implacable foes of the Hurons, are realistically portrayed. The coming of the Iroquois, the terrible conflict which extended over years, and finally terminated in the almost complete annihilation of the Hurons, is interestingly detailed, concluding with the tracing of the remnant of the Hurons and the Petuns, which Mr. James divides into five groups:—

1st—A considerable number of the Hurons became incorporated in the Iroquois Nation. Many were taken prisoners and adopted into the confederacy, others, strange to say, appear to have gone by choice. They maintained their identity for many years.

DOWN TO QUEBEC.

2nd—Another band sought refuge among the Eries only to be wiped out later on when the Iroquois so completely destroyed that nation.

THE KAISER IN ENGLAND

LIFE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR AT HIGHCLIFFE CASTLE.

Simple Habits Veiled by Etiquette and Over One Hundred Police.

The park surrounding Highcliffe Castle well guarded. To the right, to the left, in front and behind; one caught sight of strange profiles whose identity was easy to guess. The very gardeners collecting the dead leaves and raking the paths were evidently more accustomed to other occupations, writes a correspondent of the Paris Matin.

"How many police are there?" I asked my guide.

"Over a hundred."

When we entered by a small side doorway the tic-tac of a telegraph instrument was the first thing that met my ear.

"There are three, and telephones as well," a telegraph operator told me. "We don't stop working all day. Despatches are going and arriving without cease, because the Kaiser sends his official correspondence almost entirely by wire. In addition, two special messengers leave for Berlin every day."

On arriving at the kitchens my guide told me he was going to introduce me to a fellow countryman, M. Terrail, a Frenchman, who has charge of

THE IMPERIAL COOKING.

"What does his Majesty like?" I asked. At first M. Terrail wished to entrench himself behind the ramparts of professional secrecy, but yielding to a fellow countryman's importunity he relented so far as to say:

"His Majesty likes everything that is light. He eats very little, but often. He is very partial to fruits, particularly pears. A favorite dish is cold fat pullet. One day I sent up as a sweet a strawberry soufflé, which his Majesty liked so much that he deigned to ask me the recipe."

Then M. Terrail, growing interested in his story, violated the code of professional secrecy still further.

"In the morning at 9 o'clock the Emperor takes poached eggs with a little grilled ham, fruit and tea. At 1 o'clock I serve his lunch—eggs or fish, an entrée of fowl or game. Often there is simply a buffet. Perhaps you don't know what a buffet is? About ten kinds of cold meats in jelly. As for dinner, it is a little more substantial. A typical menu included soup, fish, saddle of mutton, cold young turkey, salad, pears and cakes. Before going to bed the Kaiser eats two or three biscuits of German make and drinks a glass of water."

Then we passed through the corridors; corridor after corridor, and every one encumbered with trunks, big trunks, little trunks, flat trunks, all sizes and kinds. These are the personal trunks of the Emperor; each contains

A DIFFERENT UNIFORM.

At length we reached the private rooms used by the Kaiser. First came the library, with thousands of books and the newspapers of every country. Then the private sitting-room, where in the evening smoking a cigar William II. takes delight in listening to the gramophone or the mechanical piano. A small ante-chamber separates this room from the dining room.

"It is in this ante-chamber," said my guide, "that his Majesty's suite meet before meals. The Kaiser is living here in the greatest simplicity, but he insists all the same on etiquette being observed. Nobody enters the dining-room before the Emperor. If his Majesty deigns to smile everybody smiles, if he has a frown on his face nobody says a word."

"At dinner the Emperor wears a

ing and the yacht and is dead and inserted the notice himself, and either belook himself under another name to begin a new life in the United States or else committed suicide.

William Robertson Lidderdale was the son of a Berkshire physician. For a profession he took up banking, and through family influence secured a position as a junior clerk in Stuckey's Bank, a well-known financial institution of the West of England. He proved a good man at the business, and rose rapidly, having every few years a better position in various branches of the bank in the county of Somerset. In 1889 he was appointed manager of the branch at Ilminster, a market town not far from the historic Glastonbury Abbey. His salary was \$2,000 a year with a residence in the upper floors of the bank building.

LIDDERDALE WAS A MODEL MAN

in every way. Slight of build, he was good looking with blond hair and moustache. He was popular and a leading man at all banquets and city affairs. He was also an officer of the local volunteer regiment.

When he was 28, nearly eighteen years ago, he became engaged to Miss Elizabeth Chapman. She was a pretty brunette of 25, niece of a very wealthy jute manufacturer named Shepherd, who employed thousands of hands in his factories at Ilminster. It was in every way a most desirable match for the young banker. The engaged pair were very much in love with each other. Lidderdale insured his life in two or three companies and also took out a big accident policy. He had a few thousands in cash of his own deposited at his bank and some shares in local gas companies and such things. He made a will leaving everything to his future wife. This will was made at the time of the engagement.

Nothing cast a shadow in the love affairs of the two people. Lidderdale told his fiancée a romantic story about a Miss Vining. He said she was a wealthy American who owned a yacht, a house in the city of Bath, carriages and horses and a flat in the Westminster district of London. Lidderdale said he had a romantic meeting with her. While walking down a street in Bath Miss Vining drove by in a carriage. A gust of wind took off her hat. Lidderdale chased it and restored it to the woman. She promptly invited him to dinner and, for the fun of the thing and because it was an adventure, Lidderdale accepted. He often saw Miss Vining after that. In fact, he declared she fell in love with him and

ASKED HIM TO MARRY HER.

He had no love, however, for her, and tried to avoid her. But she was passionate and jealous, and kept on his track. When he went away for his holidays to the seaside resort of Margate she followed. She had her yacht there and her carriage. They spent some weeks together. One day while out driving Miss Vining took the road that ran along the top of the cliffs. She again asked Lidderdale to marry her and said if he refused she would drive over the precipice. He tried to reason with her, but she whipped up the horses, and it was only at the cost of a broken collar-bone that Lidderdale managed to avert a catastrophe.

It was soon after this that Lidderdale fell in love with Miss Chapman and became engaged.

Miss Vining was not known at Ilminster or, in fact, in Bath or any of the towns in the west. Yet many of Lidderdale's friends had heard the same stories about her from the bank manager. The only Vinings are a laborer's family, who lived in a hamlet near Ilminster. One of the girls, Julia, was so beautiful that she was called the Belle of Shepton and Jewel Vining. It is known that Lidderdale and Julia were acquainted. They had been seen together, but not often. Strange to say Jewel Vining disappeared from Somersetshire at about the same date as did Lidderdale and all subsequent trace of her had been lost.

Six days before his wedding day to Miss Chapman, Lidderdale journeyed up to London. He took with him a small handbag only in the way of baggage. But he drew \$5,000 odd from his bank. Several friends talked to him on the journey. He was coming to London to look over some property in Tooley Street for

Drug in Chinese Provincial Capital.

The Chinese take their form of prohibition festively. At the great fall celebration in Hanchow, the capital of the province of Teekiang, all the opium pipes in the city were solemnly destroyed. The occasion was the decree of the Imperial Government forbidding the use of opium in China.

All the opium joints had been closed some time previously and all the apparatus carefully collected and preserved at the headquarters of the provincial treasurer. Owners of private layouts were invited to send them in before the festival, and a great number did so.

On the day set for the feast a vast crowd gathered in the square in front of the treasurer's yamen. On two raised spaces, visible from all parts of the city, the pipes and tools for cooking the drug were neatly built into pyres.

The pipes alone made a block seven feet high and six feet square. There were 19,000 of them neatly tied in bundles.

All around the heaps were flagstuffs from which scarlet festival banners fluttered, and when the ceremony was about to begin the uniformed students of the city marched into the square with banners flying and headed by Chinese music. Last of all came the mandarins in gala costume, carried in sedan chairs.

Then many bules of straw were brought in and piled up with the instruments of the prohibited indulgence, and many gallons of kerosene was poured over all until the straw was saturated with it. Then many incantations were performed to conjure away the devils, who are supposed in China to upset moral resolves, and finally a flaming torch was applied to the two piles.

The flames leaped far up into the air, and as they did so a salute of artillery was fired, the bands played their noisiest selections and the 50,000 spectators all over the city howled like demons. In half an hour there was only a puff of blackened ashes left.

On the same night the square before the yamen was illuminated with the lamps that had been used to cook the opium, hung in fanciful designs on the fronts of the public buildings.

WITH POLE AND TUB.

An Englishman's Attempt to Escape Flooded District.

Torrential rains have fallen in many parts of England during the past few week days, and serious floods are reported in counties so far apart as Lincolnshire and Monmouthshire, Lancashire and Warwickshire. Violent gales were also experienced.

In Monmouthshire, where many rivers overflowed, enormous tracts of low-lying land are deeply flooded. In some parts of the county a two-inch fall of rain in twenty-four hours was recorded. At Llanwern, near Newport, several residents had to retreat in attempting to reach the railway station by the ordinary roads. Mr. Edwards, who lives in the village, found nearly two feet of water not far from his house. Having no boat, he got into a domestic tub and tried to make his way to the station with the aid of a pole, but had to abandon the attempt. In some places the tops of the hedges were only just visible. A horse and van were washed away west of Newport.

Many miles of land in Somerset were under water. The Avon overflowed its banks between Bath and Bristol, and many meadows were submerged to a depth of several feet.

In Warwickshire many people have been temporarily thrown out of work through the flooding of factories and mills on the banks of rivers.

A whirlwind with rain and hail visited Lancashire. In the Chat Moss district a pony and trap were blown over into a ditch and many farm buildings were damaged.

eracy, others, strange to say, appeared to have gone by choice. They maintained their identity for many years.

DOWN TO QUEBEC.

2nd—Another band sought refuge among the Eries only to be wiped out later on when the Iroquois so completely destroyed that nation.

3rd—In the year following the great dispersion, the Jesuit priests, followed by a band, set out from Christian Island, taking the old trade route. After running the gauntlet of Iroquois guerrilla bands, they finally reached Quebec. The Hurons were settled upon the Island of Orleans. Thither the relentless Iroquois followed them and made life so uncertain that after eight years of ceaseless attacks, they sought shelter for a time right in the heart of the city adjacent to the fort. Afterwards they were removed to Beauport, again to old Lorette, and in 1670 finally located at New Lorette, Huron Lorette, as it is called, where their descendants live to this day.

IN MANITOULIN.

4th—Another band crossed from Christian Island to Manitoulin, but the Iroquois was on their trail, and after a sojourn of a few years they loaded their canoes and headed for the mouth of the French River—they were off for Quebec to join their brothers who had preceded them.

5th—The last section of the fugitives sought a home at Mackinac Island, whence, on pressure from the Iroquois they removed to the shores of Lake Superior. Here a new home was established at St. Esprit alongside a band of the Ottawas. Another enemy worried them, an enemy from the west this time, the Sioux. Father Marquette now comes upon the scene and enters into their history. The home upon Lake Superior is broken up. The Ottawas go down to Manitoulin, and Father Marquette and the Hurons form another settlement and mission opposite the island of Mackinac in 1870, to which the name of St. Ignace is given. It may be interesting to note that it was probably some of these Huron Indians who accompanied Marquette in his discovery of the Mississippi.

THE MYSTIC SIGN.

The shades of night were falling fast, when through the park a traveller passed, who read a sign upon the ground that did his senses much confound—"Keepoffthegrass."

No grass was there to meet his eye, the snow was piled up mountains high; yet from the drift the sign stuck out, on it appeared with nary doubt—"Keepoffthegrass."

"Try not the drift," the park guard said; uplifted was his haughty head. "Try not the drift, for sure as sin, if you do that I'll run you in—Keepoffthegrass."

Across the path the drift was blown. "There's no way out you'll surely own, in which the risk will not be found, of treading on this sacred ground—Keepoffthegrass."

"What's that to me?" the guard replied, as, swelling with a conscious pride, he swung his club with hideous grin—"Step on the grass—I'll run you in—Keepoffthegrass."

The traveller knew the dangerous pass was lined on either side with grass, but both were covered with the snow; he knew not then which way to go—"Keepoffthegrass."

The air grew icy cold and chill; the stars came out and all was still; the guard retired to his box, and combed icicles from his locks—"Keepoffthegrass."

And when the morning light came round, the traveller in the drift was found; and o'er his snowy grave there stood that sign, mad cut of old box-wood—"Keepoffthegrass."

Little Ethel—"Mamma, don't people ever get punished for telling the truth?"
"Yes, not on any 'keep on,'—ummm."
Little Ethel—"Cause I just took the last three larts in the pantry, and I thought I'd better tell you!"

before meals. The Kaiser is living here in the greatest simplicity, but he insists all the same on etiquette being observed. Nobody enters the dining-room before the Emperor. If his Majesty deigns to smile everybody smiles, if he has a frown on his face nobody says a word.

"At dinner the Emperor wears evening dress with decorations, generally the Golden Fleece, the Black Eagle and at the knee the Order of the Garter. As soon as his Majesty has taken his place at the table the imperial suite sits down. His Majesty gives a sign to the house steward and the meal begins.

"During dinner the Kaiser drinks generally orangeade, lemonade or cider, and tea at the end of the meal, but no liquors."

From the dining room we went to the private rooms of the Kaiser. First of all was a bedroom decorated simply and in good taste. An Empire bed of great historical value constituted the chief furniture. It was on this bed that Marshal Ney was laid on the evening of the day he was shot in 1815. A small table scattered over with cigarettes.

On the chimney I saw a wooden bow in which were two bracelets and four rings, one being ornamented with a miniature of the Empress. Many photographs were about, those of his sons, of King Edward and

THE CZAR NICHOLAS II.

But this room serves chiefly as a dressing room, as his Majesty sleeps in an adjoining room. This second room, simpler even than the former, contains a bed of copper covered with a counterpane embroidered in silk that once belonged to Marie Antoinette. On the night table by the bedside was a regulation revolver in a dooskin cover.

On a chest of drawers were still more photographs—those of the Emress and his daughters-in-law. Immediately after this bedroom comes the last of his Majesty's private rooms, his workroom. I only had time to catch a glimpse of a desk littered with letters, printed matter, etc. More photographs lay about and more books, among them the recently published "Letters of Queen Victoria."

Lots of pens were scattered about the desk, all goosequills, as the Emperor uses nothing else. He uses fine sand to dry his ink, never blotting paper.

When the Emperor is in one of his private rooms no one is allowed to approach him but the four servants attached to his person. At night a faithful guard placed at his door forbids entry to any one.

As I passed through the park to go away I heard the purring of an auto and my guide said:

"Do you see that auto? Last Wednesday it disturbed the Emperor considerably. He was just returning from a shooting expedition and as he put his foot on the step to get out a loud explosion occurred in the motor. William II. turned slightly pale, but the engineer in charge of the imperial autos quickly reassured him. Then the Kaiser smiled and said: 'Never mind, so long as it is in the past.'"

STRANGE BURIAL REQUEST.

At an inquest at Bath, England, recently, on Richard Furneaux, who committed suicide by turning on the gas in his bedroom, it was stated that his instructions for burial were that three parts of common salt were to be mixed with one part of slack lime, and his body was to be placed in a box filled with the mixture, and allowed to remain for 49 years, then it was to be seen whether petrification had occurred.

THE POOR SMILE.

"After all, you know, fame is but a bubble."
"I think it's a mistake to say that, because fame is really never attained by blowing."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE WAS WRECKED BY FRAUD LIGHT ON PIRATE KIDD FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

John Kenny, of Carmel, was killed by the upsetting of his cart near Drumree.

The shop and house of Mr. Archer, Lisburn, were wrecked by a gas explosion.

It is proposed to establish a bacon curing factory on co-operative lines in Listowel.

Ballyshannon has given up the idea of an electric light plant for the present.

A great temperance demonstration was held at Whitworth Hall, Drogheda, recently.

Eighty cattle and one hundred sheep were driven off a farm at Ballinstubba, but were recovered.

Further reduction of number of workmen in Belfast ship yards have been made, owing to a strike; 2,000 men are now idle.

Torlight processions in Armagh celebrated the success of the Nationalists in certain registration appeals in St. Patrick's Ward.

A new parochial house will soon be erected at Garrison by Father McCleary, P.P. A site has been secured overlooking Lough Melvin.

Dr. M. W. Kelly, Slaney St., Wexford, was elected medical officer of Kilann dispensary district by the Enniscorthy Guardians recently.

A laundress of the Sligo County infirmary, who had kept her position 25 years, has been granted a retiring allowance of \$100 yearly.

A constable in hospital at Dublin, suffering from religious mania, has been missed for six days, during which time he had had no food.

Already 200 tons of the Irish end of the Giant's Causeway has been shipped to America, and another 200 ton cargo has been arranged for.

By ten votes to five a committee of Carrick-on-Suir Board of Guardians have declined to increase the salaries of their five medical officers.

Because certain members of the hunt refused to surrender grazing lands, a large crowd assembled at Carraghena Castle and stopped the rides.

An outbreak of the cattle-driving epidemic has taken place in the County of Kildare. The drive is said to have place on the lands of Hodgestown, Donadee.

Twelve men were bound over to the peace at Ballinasloe for cattle driving off Latoon, Lord Clonbrook's property.

Six refused to give bail and went to jail for a month.

If 1906 is compared with the previous year it is found that the total number of land holders in Ireland is 597,344, as compared with 593,804. The total increase in one year is 3,540.

There was recently found in a field near Brosna, County Kerry, a large, peculiarly shaped slab, inscribed with characters supposed to be the Ogham writing so much used in Ireland's earliest history.

It was stated at the meeting of the Mullingar Branch of the U. I. L., Mr. John Hayden, M. P., presiding, that £50 had been subscribed on behalf of the Irish party, a larger sum by \$5 than last year's amount.

STARVATION IN ENGLAND, Butcher Found Family Devouring Raw Carcass of Sheep.

A few weeks ago a butcher in Deptford, the old working-class district of Sunderland, England, killed a sheep, says the London Express. He threw

TOO MANY TRAITORS IN POLISH REVOLUTIONARY PARTY.

Members Even Resorted to Robbery and Terrorism to Fill Their Own Pockets.

Not for a long time had anything occurred which has afforded so much satisfaction to the Russian bureaucrats as the break up of the revolutionist section of the Polish socialist party. They are still chuckling and rubbing their hands gleefully over it. It is said that when the news reached the Czar, who seldom smiles these days, he actually laughed for joy.

Some meager details of the dissolution of this militant organization of socialists may have reached you by telegraph and cable, but as news the matter is deserving of a more extended report. That as an organization it has ceased to exist admits of no doubt. Its disbandment has been announced in a circular issued at Lodz, the headquarters of Polish socialism, by its responsible heads. That once powerful party, before which, one short year ago, Russian officials trembled and to which Polish citizens turned for protection, has dissolved itself.

The manifesto is not without a certain pathos. "We have still," it says, "an income of 1,800 roubles per month and we still possess

SOME 5,000 MEMBERS.

But those who have been given arms for the cause of liberty use them for banditism and horrible acts of terrorism. We, therefore, dissolve, this party, as it has ceased to aim at the purpose for which it was created."

This is only too true. The revolutionists, having shown great courage, wide resources and a certain amount of talent for organization, failed utterly to preserve discipline amongst the rank and file. The leaders imported revolvers from Germany; they showed their followers how to use them, and showed them to such good purpose that whenever a man was aimed at it was almost a dead certainty that he would be killed. But they omitted one precept; they forgot to teach these warriors when not to shoot. They forgot to teach them not to take money, and the consequence was that 90 per cent. of them raided banks and shops and trains, not for the sacred cause of freedom, but for the sordid benefit of their own pockets.

And this was not all. The rank and file had their examples from some of the leaders themselves, who, while pretending to work for their party, schemed and intrigued to get money from nervous citizens who blessed them for the best police in Russia and paid dearly for the honor of the benediction.

HERE IS AN EXAMPLE:

A rich householder in Warsaw, named Ziulinski, evicted a tenant, a restaurant-keeper, for not paying his rent. The restaurant-keeper called in the rabble, who ruined the premises, got drunk on half the liquor, flooded the cellar with the remainder and declared that they would kill Ziulinski if he did not find the restaurant keeper a thousand roubles to start afresh.

Ziulinski went to the police, who refused to help him. Then the waiters came to him, demanding that he should make good the deposits they had placed with the restaurant-keeper. This amounted to another 1,000 roubles. Ziulinski was in despair when a stranger presented himself to him saying, "My name is Hero. I belong to the committee of the Polish party of socialists. These waiters must have something, as they are destitute, but they want too much. Let me act as your intermediary and I will settle the sum to be paid."

Ziulinski thanked Hero and accepted

CAPTAIN TOOK TO PIRACY ON A NOBLE EARL'S INSTRUCTIONS.

Gave Kidd Vessel and Was Very Eager for His Lawful Share of the Recovered Booty.

Some interesting manuscripts have been discovered at Welbeck Abbey, the seat of the Duke of Portland, which throw some light on the career of Captain Kidd, writes a London Correspondent. They are mostly letters from the Earl of Bellomont, who was sent out by William III, as Governor of New York and Massachusetts, with special instructions to suppress the pirates infesting the Atlantic. He supplied to Kidd a vessel of 30 guns and commission under the great seal both to act against the French and seize the pirates. Kidd, as everybody knows, fell a victim to temptation and turned pirate himself.

There was much suspicion at the time that Lord Bellomont was really backing Kidd in the pirate venture, and was not at all averse to making money that way, as long as his own participation in the nefarious business was not disclosed. Kidd, in his protest, which is included in the document, says:

"The ship being bought, rigged, manned and named the Adventure Galley, the Lord Bellomont encouraged me to proceed, by assuring me that the noble lords above mentioned (the Duke of Shrewsbury, the lord chancellor, Earl of Romney and Admiral Russell) should

STIFLE ALL COMPLAINTS

that should be made in England, and he himself would prevent all clamors in those parts where he was governor by condemning all the goods and treasure should bring in, and disposing of them privately, and satisfying the owners for such part as should be due to them."

These accusations Lord Bellomont, of course, bitterly resents, and declares that the pirates had cost him more trouble and torment than any business during his whole life, and he is not a brass farthing the better for them.

One of the most interesting disclosures made by those documents is that it seems to have been hard at that time to tell just who were pirates and who were not, so dishonest were the King's own officers. Gardiner, the deputy lieutenant of Rhode Island, refuses to give up to the earl all the pirates in his hands, and "has writ me an evasive, tricking letter," writes the earl. "He is a very ill man. Captain Gullcock assures me that a silver tankard of his that was in the ship, Bradish" (one of Kidd's crew) "ran away with, and was seen in Gardiner's house."

IT IS SCANDALOUS

that such a man should be in the King's service." He adds that he is continuing the search for Kidd's treasure, "but without much success." "A Captain Thomas Clarke," he continues, "was said to have £10,000 or £12,000 in his hands, and I have confined him in the fort at New York. I was in hopes he was going to give it up, but some pettifogging lawyers advised him to set me at defiance."

In the same letter he states: "I also sent home a negro boy and girl, which Kidd, at his first arrival here, made a present of to my wife, but she would not accept of them, and they were put to board till they could be disposed of with the rest of Kidd's effects."

In another letter he writes: "The preserving of Kidd and the rest and hindering their escape out of prison is in a great measure owing to the rewards I gave the sheriff and keeper of the prison here in New York, and the caresses and good words they had every day from me."

Up to the last Kidd protested his innocence, and said that far from being a pirate himself he had done his level best to capture the famous pirate ship Mocha with all its

FAST STORE OF TREASURE.

But Joseph Palmer, one of his men, turned state's evidence to save his own skin and confessed that he had conspired

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM THE BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

A case of spotted fever is reported from Cowdenbeath.

A public hall to cost \$7,500, is to be erected at East Plan.

A valuable vein of land has recently been discovered at Wick.

Edinburgh chrysanthemum show realized \$4,630 in three days.

Dundee whalers have had an unsuccessful season in Davis Straits.

Last year Ayr Police-Aided Society distributed clothing to 285 children.

Mr. James Simpson, a noted Dundee rose-grower, is going to British Columbia.

Owing to the American financial crisis the mills at Brechin are to go on short time.

During the past ten years Dunfermline has drawn in all \$325,545 from mining royalties.

A new school was recently opened at Newton, Mid-Lothian. The cost of the erection was \$20,000.

The United Free Church is stated to have the intention of erecting 65 mansees at a cost of \$320,000.

In Finnart U. F. church, Greenock, on Sunday the collections at the anniversary services amounted to \$517.

Mr. James Dick, M. A. Glasgow High School, has been appointed headmaster of the Airdrie Academy, lower school.

A shark about eight feet long was caught in the fishermen's nets at St. Andrews, on Saturday, and landed at the harbor.

Jessie Dryden, 8 years old, of Edinburgh, was burned to death by her nightdress becoming ignited as she stood by the fire.

Bruce, Peebles & Co., Edinburgh, have obtained the contract for the electrification of the Moscow tramways, at a cost of \$10,000,000.

At a meeting of milk purveyors and dairymen held in Dundee it was decided to raise the price of milk one cent per gill, or 32c. per gallon.

Wick Harbor trustees decided a week ago to accept the offer of Mr. Knott, London, to construct new harbor works at a cost of \$5,340.95.

Sir David Wilkie's famous picture, "John Knox preaching before Queen Mary," has been purchased by the trustees of the Scottish National Gallery, Edinburgh.

A limited liability company has been formed in Edinburgh, under the title of the Sunday Orchestral Union to organize and conduct concerts and lectures on Sundays.

One of the oldest Good Templars in Scotland has passed away in the person of Mr. John Wesley Swann, whose death took place suddenly at his residence in Cedar street, Pollokshields.

A distressing fatality occurred in Aberdeen. George Gregor, 26, unmarried, fell among the shafting in the saw mills of Mr. Chas. Lyon, and the injuries resulted in instantaneous death.

Mr. Alexander Macfie, chairman of Whitthorn Library Committee, has just received a donation of \$1,500 from Mr. James H. Lockhart, Pittsburg, in aid of the funds of Whitthorn Public Library.

A boy of nine years, Peter McCann, who resides in the east end, was found lying in London street, Glasgow, much under the influence of liquor. Another lad had given him three glasses of whiskey.

Several whales were recently seen sporting themselves close in shore on the Haddington coast, between Catcraig and the Bass Rock. Quite a number of porpoises have also been seen in these waters lately.

STARVATION IN ENGLAND.

Butcher Found Family Devouring Raw Carcass of Sheep.

A few weeks ago a butcher in Deptford, the old working-class district of Sunderland, England, killed a sheep, says the London Express. He threw part of the body on a trolley outside his yard, and when he went to look for it a few minutes after it was gone. He called in a policeman, who tracked the steps of the thief by means of the drops of blood dripping from the flesh. This track led him to a house in a poor street, and to a room on an upper floor. A smear of blood on a door pointed to the end of the trail. The policeman opened the door, but he made no arrest.

He saw there a man, a woman, and four children all eagerly eating the raw meat. They had been without food for days. The policeman gave the man half a crown, and the butcher, when he heard the story, made up a parcel of groceries for the family.

When interviewed, the mayor of the district said:

"There are to-day not far short of 20,000 persons in distress in this borough and parliamentary division. There are about 8,000 men out of work. For every man out we must allow three dependents—wives and children. In one works alone in my own district 4,300 men were employed six months ago; to-day the same works has less than 500 men.

"It requires system to discover some of the cases. For instance, yesterday morning I was at a children's breakfast at Deptford. A mother carried two of her children there. She carried them because she had no clothes for walking. These children had been kept from school by lack of clothes. We have to be careful not to miss such cases."

ROMANCE OF A FORTUNE.

A London's Ex-Waiter's Bequest of \$98,000 to His Bookkeeper.

After the death of Mr. Oscar Philippe, who began life as a waiter at the Cavour Restaurant in Leicester square, London, and some years later purchased the place out of his "tips," there was considerable speculation as to the disposal of his fortune. The secret is now out, for the will has been provided. It is a very brief document, as there is one legatee only. This is Miss Julia Edmunds (now Mrs. George Dale) the restator's bookkeeper at the Cavour, to whom the whole estate, valued for probate at £98,873, is bequeathed.

It is forty-five years since Mr. Philippe came to London from the Mid district of France in search of work. He found it at the Cavour. That was his first and last engagement. It was a shabby little restaurant in those days, but its frequenters were liberal in their "tips" and it was not long before the genial French waiter became sole proprietor. Soon the house became famous for its two-shilling dinners (wine excluded), and Philippe began to amass a fortune. How much he made no one can say, for although a single man and of most frugal habits he gave very largely to charity.

Some time ago he was offered £120,000 for the freehold of the Leicester-square restaurant, but the offer met with a courteous but firm refusal. The ex-waiter prized the Cavour above everything, and would not have parted with it for double the price offered.

It was a rendezvous of the theatrical profession, and Philippe numbered among his regular patrons Sir Charles Wyndham, Mr. Arthur Collins, Mr. George Edwards, Mr. Oscar Asche, Mr. Frank Curzon and Mr. Gerald Du Maurier.

Little Willie—"Papa, what is it that makes a statesman great?" Professor Broadhead—"Death, my son."

amounted to another 1,000 roubles. Zielinski was in despair when a stranger presented himself to him saying, "My name is Hero. I belong to the committee of the Polish party of socialists. These waiters must have something, as they are destitute, but they want too much. Let me act as your intermediary and I will settle the sum to be paid."

Zielinski thanked Hero, and accepted his offer. In a few days he got rid of the restaurant-keeper's molestations and satisfied the waiters by giving them one-fourth of the sum they had originally demanded. All this thanks to Hero, who, in the name of his party, arranged the details. When everything was done and Zielinski, with the generosity of a man who feels safe for the first time for weeks, offered to reward Hero, the latter refused. "I dare take nothing for myself," he said, "but any offering to the party will be gratefully accepted."

Zielinski offered some 300 roubles to the party (for which Hero gave him one of the party's receipts) and spent the next few days in singing the praises of Hero and the

MAGNIFICENT ORGANIZATION

to which he belonged. But at the end of these few days he got another visit, this time from three strangers, who refused to give their names, but who looked mysterious and ill-kempt enough for bona-fide revolutionists. "What passed between you and Hero?" they asked. After a little persuasion Zielinski told them. "Here are your 300 roubles," one said, when he had finished. "We give them back for the party's honor. Hero, who was one of our best men, has proved to be a fraud. He spent the 300 roubles you gave him, as well as what you handed over for the waiters in champagne supper. We found this out through one of the waiters, who plucked up courage to come and tell us. He had threatened to shoot any who dared apply to you for the money and the terror of our name made them obey. We had Hero shot this morning. He has confessed all."

Men like Hero have brought the party to ruin. There have been too many of them. So long as the better class of leaders had power enough, such traitors were shot, but this kind of demoralization spreads like wildfire in an organization of the sort, and soon the traitors outnumbered the faithful. This is why the Polish revolutionaries have signed their own dissolution. Nevertheless, as day follows night, another organization will surely rise on its ruins, or Poland would not be Poland.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Patience is proof of pity. Right aims in character produce right creed.

There is no faith where there is no freedom of thought.

Obeys the best you know and the better will take care of itself.

That is a good prayer which forces you to answer it yourself.

Religion can only defend truth as it discovers new truth.

You cannot make the week divine by making Sunday dismal.

They who forget no injuries do their forgetting on benefits.

The mark you make depends on the mark you set before you.

Christianity is a campaign for character by the power of character.

A little kindness will lift this world more than the greatest deeds.

Hatred always works greater havoc on its source than on its objects.

The Bible as an ornament does not make the life that adorns the truth.

It is easy to mistake a regret for the past for a resolution for the future.

There is not much good in the man who thinks of himself as good enough.

The wise man never hires a brass band when he bids farewell to a wrong way.

Many a man who makes up his mind to do better next year would do a great deal better if he would only bite off one day at a time.

Up to the last Kidd protested his innocence, and said that far from being a pirate himself he had done his level best to capture the famous pirate ship Mocha with all its

FAST STORE OF TREASURE.

But Joseph Palmer, one of his men, turned state's evidence to save his own skin, and deposed that he had encouraged and aided the Mocha instead of attempting to capture her. Kidd is spoken of in the correspondence as a "villainous monster," and everybody seems to be disgusted with the whole affair. The earl writes: "Sir Edmund Harrison, who sent me to America, gave me a terrible hard Presbyterian grip in the articles between him and me," and he speaks elsewhere of being given a "Presbyterian grip."—apparently the worst possible thing that could befall an English nobleman of the nineteenth century.

Frequently in the correspondence the earl complains that his salary (\$12,000) is inadequate, and beseeches his friends to use their influence to get it increased. He makes frequent allusions to his rights in the booty captured with the pirates. "I am told as vice admiral of these seas," he writes in one place, "I have a right to a third part of them; if the rest of the lords come in for snacks I shall be satisfied."

PITH, POINT AND PATHOS.

When a man tells you he is doing something as a matter of principle, it is generally something foolish.

It is generally the little hand that we love the most that shatters our dearest dreams.

No man can ever find out as much about a business as his wife thinks she knows about it.

Hope is often only the light that points the way to the land of broken hearts.

A cynic is the man that comes around when you think you are successful and tells you that you are not.

Truth crushed to earth may rise again, but it generally gets knocked down very promptly.

It is funny how mad people can get when they start in to argue about religion.

Nothing hurts quite so much as the blow that comes from one you thought was your friend.

Failure is generally the result of a man starting in to try to please all his relatives.

Some men never find out that they are not as valuable as they think that they are.

We hear a lot about hard luck because it sounds so much nicer than "laziness."

It doesn't do any good to absorb knowledge like a sponge does water if you lack the power to squeeze it out again.

It is strange how men persist in believing that their dreams are going to come true.

There are probably a lot of fathers who are secretly glad their sons do not believe in heredity.

LOSES RANK FOR LOVE.

German Count Gives Up \$1,250,000 a Year Income.

Count Trasmus Erbach was the other day in Berlin formally deprived of all rights of succession to the entailed family estates. His offence is that he married Dora Fischer, the pretty daughter of a washerwoman.

The Count belongs to one of the mediatized houses, and therefore cannot appeal to the ordinary court. He must accept his disinheritance of an estate worth \$1,250,000 a year without any hope of regaining his right to the succession.

The tribunal which tried his case sat at Frankfurt-on-Main. It consisted of Prince Stolberg-Wernigerode, Prince Herman Schoenburg-Waldenburg and Count Solms-Laubach. The court awarded the succession to the Erbach estates to Count Arthur Erbach, the uncle of Count Erasmus.

lying in London street, Glasgow, much under the influence of liquor. Another lad had given him three glasses of whiskey.

Several whales were recently seen sporting themselves close in shore on the Haddington coast, between Catcrang and the Bass Rock. Quite a number of porpoises have also been seen in these waters lately.

Typhoid fever is spreading in Montrose at an alarming rate. The cause of the outbreak, which is causing much anxiety, has not been traced, but the opinions of medical gentlemen point to infected water.

In connection with the gigantic water-power scheme now in course of development at the head of Lockleven, in Argyllshire, to generate electricity for manufacturing purposes, a new village of cottages has been formed for the accommodation of the workmen required.

LORD MAYOR'S HUMOR.

Swimming Exercises and Mansion House Sentences.

Congratulating the boys and girls at the annual swimming competitions held recently at Westminster Baths, London, Lord Mayor repledged particularly to the girls.

They entered the water, he remarked, without making a splash, and as certain politicians were present they would do well to benefit by this object lesson and get through their labors in a similar manner.

The Lord Mayor deeply regretted the absence of a swimming bath at the Mansion House. With such a luxury added to that building he felt sure sentences would be much lighter. In fact, upon very hot days there would be an absence of them altogether, as the justices of the peace would be very reluctant to leave the bath.

Swimming, he considered, was the healthiest of all sports, and to him it was a great disappointment that he had forgotten to bring his bathing dress. He, however, felt tempted to take a plunge in his mayoral robes, but he had to be content with witnessing the various competitions.

Hackney schools won the graceful diving competitions for both boys and girls, the latter being won by Miss Mabel Price, aged eight years, the youngest competitor present. Central London schools were the chief prize winners, gaining the girls' and boys' junior championship, and the Whitehall Shield for all-round excellence, and the Portsmouth Shield for girls.

IT WAS STOLEN SECRET.

How Manufacture of Tinware in England Originated.

The manufacture of tinware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that tinware is simply thin sheet-iron plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron. Dip the iron in a bath of boiling tin and remove it enveloped in a silvery metal to a place of cooling.

In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult of arts. It was discovered in Holland, and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried to discover the secret in vain until James Sharman, a Cornish miner, crossed the channel, insinuated himself surreptitiously into a tinplate manufactory, made himself master of the secret, and brought it home.

One of the surest ways to flatter a woman is to tell her you never liked to go to church till you knew her.

"Dad," began Bobby, "the world is round, isn't it?" "So I believe, my son," replied dad. "Well, dad," continued Bobby, "how can it come to an end?"

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DIDN'T FEAR BULLETS

A Sheriff Who Was as Brave as
He Was Tender Hearted.

HOW HE COLLECTED A DEBT.

The Man Who Owed the Money Was Well Able to Pay, and the Grim, Determined Old Sheriff Made Him Realize That It Was Time to Pay.

There is a spot in the memory of Greene county, Pa., sacred to Jim Cosgray, one time sheriff, whose heart was as tender as his courage was stout. As he came down the steps of the courthouse one day in Waynesburg a white haired old man near at hand who had been waiting for him fired at him three times from a revolver. Cosgray quickly walked over to him, took his gun away and said:

"Now, look here, daddy, if you do that again I'll prosecute you."

It had fallen to Cosgray in the line of duty to serve an execution on the old man, who, worried by financial difficulties, had got lopsided mentally and conceived the idea that Cosgray was personally responsible for his troubles. The late Judge A. E. Wilson of Uniontown was at that time holding court in Waynesburg and had witnessed the shooting from the window of his hotel. Many others had seen it too.

"Now," remarked the judge to his stenographer, L. J. Minor, at his side, "when that shooting comes up for investigation in court we'll learn how many different stories the witnesses will tell about it."

The judge knew from long experience how many viewpoints there are to such episodes, but this case never came up to trial.

In 1876 a Greene county man who had become bankrupt—at least to the extent of inability or unwillingness to pay his debts in Greene county—went to Philadelphia, where he secured a valuable concession in connection with the Centennial exposition. Reports were brought back to Waynesburg during the summer by visitors that he was making barrels of money. Cosgray listened with much interest, but without comment, to all these stories, because this man had left Greene county owing him \$5,000. Finally Cosgray one day packed his grip and left town. Next day he turned up in Philadelphia at the hotel where his prosperous debtor was stopping and was shown by request to the latter's room. His reception was noisily hilarious.

"Why, hello, Jim! Glad to see you, old boy. What in the world brings you to the city?" He shook Jim's hand with every external appearance of great joy. But the sentiment was all one way.

"I come to git that \$5,000 ye owe me." Jim's eyes reflected no feelings of esteem. He was simply out for his stuff.

"Sorry, Jim, very sorry, indeed I am, but I haven't got it and therefore can't pay ye. I would if I could."

"Well, I rather guess ye'll have to git it somehow or other. I came here from Waynesburg especially for what ye owe me, and I'm not goin' back without it."

Cosgray got up, walked to the door, locked it and put the key in his pocket. Then he said:

"It's just this way, my friend. Waynesburg people have been coming home from Philadelphia all summer, telling how much money you've been makin' here, and I think they've been tellin' the truth for I've been very

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In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, long-continued cases of irritation and inflammation of the

GOVERNMENT ANIMALS.

Branding Them Is Provided For by
Army Regulations.

Whenever you see the letters "U. S." branded on the left fore shoulder of an animal, make up your mind at once that that beast is or was at one time the property of our rich old Uncle Sam.

Then again if you knew the key to the system of branding utilized by the quartermaster's department, United States army, you would in a moment be able to tell the organization of the army to which that animal was assigned immediately after purchase by the government.

Branding public animals is not a matter of choice, but is provided for by the army regulations, which direct that—

"Public animals shall upon the day received be branded with the letters 'U. S.' on the left fore shoulder. Horses assigned to organizations will also be branded on the hoof of one fore foot one and one-half inches below the coronet with the designation of the company. Branding irons of uniform size and design will be supplied by the quartermaster's department, letters 'U. S.' to be two inches in height, letters and numbers of hoof brands on the same line to be three-fourths of an inch high, the letter to precede the number and blocked so as to penetrate the hoof one-sixteenth of an inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be CB9; to Troop A, Fifth cavalry, would be A5."

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DRIVER ANTS.

The Way These Ferocious Little Insects Defy the Freshets.

There are certain ants that show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them too. Only these boats are formed of their own bodies.

They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards and other animals in western Africa flee from them in terror. To protect themselves from the heat they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety.

Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth and is gummed together by some secretion, and again it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, which hold themselves together by their strong nippers while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "drivers," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood; but, instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruins rises a black ball that rides safely on the water and drifts away.

At the first warning of danger the little creatures run together and form a solid body of ants, the weaker in the center. Often this ball is larger than a common cricket ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound.

Automobiles.

At \$3, 4, and five dollars. Three models A, B, and C, Canada's best hockey skate at

M. S. MADOLE'S.

locked it and put the key in his pocket. Then he said:

"It's just this way, my friend. Waynesburg people have been coming home from Philadelphia all summer telling how much money you've been makin' here, and I think they've been tellin' the truth, for I've been very careful in my inquiries about you. Now, I want that money."

Here he took a revolver from his pocket and ominously tapped on the table with the muzzle.

"I'm an old man, with but a few more years to live, and I'm not a bit particular whether I live 'em all or not. That \$5,000 'll make 'em pass a sight easier. I don't intend to live without the money, and I don't intend you shall live with it."

The man knew Cosgray meant every word he said. He fenced and fumed, threatened and spluttered, but there sat the silent, grim old ex-sheriff, gun in hand, ready to touch it off any instant. His determination never wavered. He was a man of few words, and the out come was exactly as he had resolved it should be. The man went to a corner of his room, opened a satchel and counted out \$5,000 to Cosgray. The sheriff returned to Waynesburg and put it in the bank, and no one ever knew how he came by it until the victim himself finally disburdened his heart of its weight of woe.—Uniontown Cor. Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Light Work.

"Want a job, Rastus?"

"No, sah; no, sah. Done got a job, sah."

"Indeed! What are you doing?"

"Takin' in washin' foam ma wife to do, sah."—Lippincott's.

Grieving for the lost opportunity is the very worst way to find new ones.—Baltimore American.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
 LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal)

A. W. GLEASON.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sazo's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, lingering coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

Cigarettes as Wedding Fee.

As one of Manila's leading young men was donning his evening suit preparatory to keeping a social engagement he ran his hand into his pocket and was surprised to find an envelope there. On opening it he discovered 25 pesos in bills. "Now, where in thunder did I take on all this money?" he said. "It isn't mine, for I never carry my bills around in an envelope." Then he sat down to think where he had worn the suit and how he had come by the 25 pesos. "The last place I wore it," he mused finally, "was when I was best man at a wedding a month ago. But I gave Dr. Rossiter his money. I remember distinctly giving him something, and it must have been his fee. If I didn't give him the money, what in the world did I give him?" He called up Dr. Rossiter by phone. "Do you mind telling me," he asked, "what I gave you for a fee at Blank's wedding?" The answer came back very distinctly and cuttingly: "Young man, you gave me a box of vile smelling cigarettes."—Philippine Gossip.

Where He Gets His Orders.

"My friend Jinks says he can't catch up with his orders."

"Is he a manufacturer?"

"Oh, no; just a married man with five grown daughters."

The Feminine.

The Wife—Fancy, John, they are getting out a woman's dictionary! I wonder if it's any different from the others. The Husband—Probably has more words in it.—London Opinion.

BUTTER BY THE YARD.

The Way It Is Sold, Pure and Sweet, In Cambridge, England.

In Cambridge, England, butter is sold by the yard. For generations it has been the practice of Cambridge-shire dairy folk to roll their butter into lengths, each length measuring a yard and weighing a pound. Deftly wrapped in strips of clean white cloth, the cylindrical rolls are packed in long, narrow baskets made for the purpose and thus conveyed to market. The butter women who, in white linen aprons and sleeves, preside over the stalls in the market have no need of weights or scales for dispensing their wares. Constant practice and experienced eyes enable them with a stroke of the knife to divide a yard of butter into halves or quarters with almost mathematical exactness.

The university people are the chief buyers of this curiosity shaped product. In addition to being famed for its purity and sweetness Cambridge "yard butter" is eminently adapted for being served to the students in the daily commons. Cut in conveniently sized pieces and accompanied by a loaf of the best wheat bread, a stated portion is sent round every morning to the rooms of the undergraduates for use at breakfast and tea.

The Gem food chopper makes a very acceptable Xmas gift, 3 sizes.

M. S. MADOLE.

on the same line to be three-fourths of an inch high, the letter to precede the number and blocked so as to penetrate the hoof one-sixteenth of an inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be CB9; to Troop A, Fifth cavalry, would be A5; to Company A, battalion of engineers, would be BEA."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Advanced Arithmetic.

Kenneth is the name of a good natured Washington lad who is as studious as any of his companions, but he is young yet and has not advanced very far in the grades of the public schools. The other evening he was visiting a boy friend who has laid his plans for serving in Uncle Sam's army in the future and contemplates graduating from West Point some day. The two were talking about mathematics when a young lady sought to test Kenneth's knowledge of 'rithmetic.

"If lemons are 23 cents a dozen," she asked him, "how much are cast iron lamp posts a piece?"

With a perfectly serious expression on his face Kenneth replied:

"I don't know, miss. I haven't got that far in 'rithmetic yet."

Full line of carving sets, nickle ware and Bissell carpet sweeper.

[M. S. MADOLE.

VALUABLE MEDICAL PRESCRIPTION

Recommended by a Well-known Toronto Doctor, Whose Love for Humanity is Greater than His Prejudice Against Proprietary Medicines.

The following very valuable prescription, by an eminent and successful physician, will be appreciated by many who are suffering from la grippe, cold, cough, pneumonia, or any throat, lung or stomach trouble, or run-down system, as it is a certain cure, and will save many a doctor's bill. It is almost a certain preventive as well:—"When you feel that you are taking cold or have chilly feeling or aching in any part of the body or head, or feel weak, tired, dizzy, unfit for work, pain in the head or back of the neck, do not neglect these dangerous symptoms, but send immediately to your druggist and get a bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen), and prepare as follows:

"Psychine, 2 teaspoonfuls.
 "Sherry, whisky or water, 2 teaspoonfuls.

"Choice of the latter can be made according to the judgment and preference of the patient.

"Mix thoroughly and take regularly before each meal and at bedtime."

This prescription has been used in thousands of cases and has been so universally successful that a number of leading physicians regularly prescribe Psychine in their practice for any of the above troubles, or any run-down, wasting or constitutional difficulty. It is the most reliable and valuable home remedy. It tones up the entire system, giving a feeling of youthfulness and vigor, adding many years to the life of those who use it.

"Years ago I was almost a physical wreck and was suffering with lung troubles. Friends and neighbors thought I would never get better. I began to despair myself. Losing faith in my physician, I procured another one who recommended the use of PSYCHINE. It was surprising beyond description the effect it had. I seemed to gain with every dose. Inside of two weeks I was able to attend to my housework again. There are no symptoms of consumption about me now."

MRS. HENDERSON.

St. John, N.B.

"I had been suffering from La Grippe. My lungs were weak and I had a cough, but Psychine cured me."

MRS. H. BEAN.

Chesapeake, Ont.

Psychine can be procured from any druggist at 50c. and \$1.00. It is a very



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, and their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is scanty, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

HISTORY OF TAPESTRY.

The Art Was Known to the Ancient Greeks and Egyptians.

Flemish artists are believed to have been the first to make tapestry for use as a covering for walls. The art itself is certainly very ancient, many of the hangings used in Egypt and Greece being considered true tapestry. Its subsequent history is obscure, but it evidently maintained a lingering existence in the east until the Saracens revived it and brought it to Europe. Tapestry was used by the Saracens only as drapery or curtains for the courts of their houses. Embroidery appears to have served for this purpose in northern Europe until after the twelfth century, and much of the work of this period was really embroidery, such as the incorrectly named Bayeux tapestry. It was in the fourteenth century that tapestry began to be largely made in Flanders, where the weaving industry became very important. At that time twenty-seven streets were occupied by the weavers of Ghent. In 1382 there were 50,000 weavers in Louvain and more still at Ypres. Very few samples of fourteenth century tapestry remain, but those that have come down to the present day closely resemble contemporary wall painting. During the latter part of the fifteenth century the golden age of tapestry existed, especially in Bruges and Arras. The Flemish tapestries of that time are models of textile art. The color is rich, the decorative effect strong, the drawing and composition graceful, and the whole arrangement shows consummate skill in endeavoring to meet the exigencies of the loom and at the same time the aesthetic requirements of wall decoration.—Argonaut.

Ambitions.

The toiler in the city had been given an advance in salary. "Now," he said jubilantly, "I can begin saving to buy a farm."

The agriculturist looked at the check received for his season's wheat. "Another such crop or two and I can move into the city," he mused.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and semi-

THE PEANUT SECTION

It Takes In Portions of Virginia and North Carolina.

ENORMOUS CROPS IT GROWS.

Nineteen Counties in the Two States Produce an Average of Twelve Million Bushels a Year—The Way the Toothsome Goober Grows.

Suffolk, Va., is the greatest peanut shipping point in the world. More of the delicious goobers are raised in Nansemond county, of which Suffolk is the capital, than in any other county on earth.

If one takes the map and draws a pencil mark around nineteen counties in southeastern Virginia and northeastern North Carolina he will put a fence, so to speak, around the greatest peanut section of the world. Those counties are: In Virginia, Nansemond, Norfolk, Isle of Wight, Southampton, Sussex, Greenville and Prince George; in North Carolina, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Northampton, Halifax, Edgecombe, Martin, Pitt, Bertie and Washington.

This territory, which is within a radius of 150 miles from Norfolk, produces 3,000,000 bags of peanuts every year. Every bag contains four bushels, so that 12,000,000 bushels is the average annual production. The shipping centers of this belt are Suffolk, Norfolk, Petersburg and Smithfield, all in Virginia. Some peanuts are raised in Tennessee and California, but the crop of those states is a bagatelle as compared with the production of the Virginia-North Carolina territory.

The shelled peanuts are planted about the middle of May by means of a drill, similar to a corn drill, which drops one or two kernels in a place, about twelve inches apart. The soil that raises the best peanuts is light, sandy loam. It need not be rich. In fact, a great deal of Virginia land that was considered in the antebellum days too poor to raise anything on is now producing great quantities of peanuts.

Very little cultivation is required. Peanut lands are usually plowed only once or twice when the plants are small to choke out the grass.

The digging time is October, when the peanut leaves turn yellow. A plow is run under the peanut vines and throws up the goobers after the fashion of digging potatoes in the north. Poles seven or eight feet tall are stuck into the ground, and the vines are shackled around them, with the peanuts next to the pole, so that the leaves and vines form a protection from the weather. If the weather be bright and cloudless while the peanuts are curing, so much the better. If rainsets in, the hulls become blackened and mildewed, which lessens the value of the crop.

Formerly all peanuts raised were picked from the vines by hand. Now machines similar to threshers separate fully 75 per cent of the peanuts from the vines. No machine has been invented, however, that will do this work perfectly. The tendency of machines is to crack the hulls, and peanuts with cracked hulls are likely to spoil.

When the peanuts are separated from the vines the farmer sacks them and hauls them to a factory, and his work ends there. Delivered at these so-called "factories" his nuts bring 3 to 5 cents a pound (each bushel containing twenty-two pounds) for the best grades and 1 1/2 cents to 4 cents a pound for lower grades. The nuts still have on a



Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach? It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists. Send postal for booklet. LEEHING, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada. 307



THE THERMOMETER.

It Was Invented by a Poor Man Who Had Failed as a Merchant.

There is one little instrument in which the interest of all classes of people in this country never diminishes through all the changing seasons of the year, from the first day of January to the last day of December. It regulates the business pulse of the nation and is the shrine to which men of all occupations turn. And this little instrument is the thermometer, which bears the name of Fahrenheit.

Before the seventeenth century men could only judge of the amount of heat prevailing at any place by their personal sensations, and could only speak of the weather in a very indefinite way as hot or very hot, cold or very cold. In that century several attempts were made by scientific experimenters by means of tubes containing oil, spirits of wine and other substances to establish a satisfactory means of measuring heat, but none of them proved successful. Even Sir Isaac Newton, who applied his great mind to this work, and also the noted astronomer, Halley, failed in their attempts to produce a heat measure.

It was reserved to Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, an obscure and poor man, a native of Dantzic, to give to the world the instrument which has proved to be so serviceable to mankind. He had failed in business as a merchant and, having a taste for mechanics and chemistry, began a series of experiments for the production of thermometers. At first he made these instruments with alcohol, but soon became convinced that the semisolid mercury was a more suitable article to use in the glass tube.

Fahrenheit had removed from Dantzic to Amsterdam, and there about the year 1720 he made the mercury thermometer which has ever since been fashioned much like the original.

The basis of his plan was to mark on the tube the two points respectively at which water is congealed and boiled and to graduate the space between. He began with an arbitrary marking, beginning with 32 degrees, because he found that the mercury descended 32 degrees more before coming to what he thought the extreme cold resulting from a mixture of ice, water and sal ammoniac. In 1724 he published a distinct treatise on the subject of his experiments and the conclusions that had resulted therefrom.

Celsius of Stockholm soon after suggested the more rational graduation of a hundred degrees between freezing and boiling point. This was the centigrade thermometer. Reaumur proposed another graduation which has been



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fail if your Eyes bother you ever so little, to call and consult our Expe. Optician, who took another first graduate course in eating, while in Toronto last spring, and having better success than ever.

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DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

GET THE BEST



Cure. And, like all the other good medicines, it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb". Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by All Dealers.

Strainers Made of Men's Hair.

The barber as his patron rose shook from the apron to the floor the short locks that he had clipped from the man's head, and at the same time a boy appeared, swept up the hair and placed it carefully in a large bag.

"Has it got any use?" asked the patron, with an interested and pleased smile.

"Of course it has," said the barber. "Would I save it otherwise?"

"But it is so short."

"No matter. It has its uses."

"What is it used for?" said the man. "What will become of that short hair which I have been carrying about so long under my hat?"

"Well," said the barber, "some of it will go into mortar, some of it will stuff furniture, but most of it will be made into those fine strainers which are used to clarify the best sirups. There are no strainers equal to those woven of short human hair, and for all the hair that we barbers can supply the strainer makers keep up a steady demand."

The Venus de Milo.

It is questionable whether the real Greek woman of that immortal epoch when sculpture meant something more than a decorative end to an architectural means possessed the chaste loveliness accredited to her in the chiseled remnants left to us. It has ever been the whim of artists to work away from the physical facts of their models toward the ideals of their fancy. The sculptor is usually a proudly careless historian and but a poor reporter. All Greek sculpture doubtless is a highly glorified record of true Greek ethnology; but, granting such a woman as, say, the Venus de Milo did exist in all her bodily and facial perfection, she would meet with but cold reception at the hands of our critics of femininity today. Her modern women associates would, I am certain, adjudge the classic lady a frump. Ideals change with the centuries if nature does not.—Perriton Maxwell in Bohemian.

British Manners.

A man shoves past a woman on a staircase or he leaves her standing while he sits. He comes into a crowded public room with his hat on and talks loudly as if all the place belonged to him. His womankind do the same. At present the workingman has the best manners, the middle class the worst.—Lady Violet Greville in London Graphic.

Qualified.

"And is Willie Vanfeller really studying medicine?"

"Yes, and he's getting on famously. He told me yesterday I was looking well, and, by Jove, I was!"

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Carving knives in pairs or in cases from 75cts to \$1.00. Table knives, forks, spoons, Berry spoons, Pieknives, Butter knives. One hundred different patterns pocket knives at BOYLE & SON.

hauled them to a factory, and his work ends there. Delivered at these so called "factories" his nuts bring 3 to 5 cents a pound (each bushel containing twenty-two pounds) for the best grades and 1 1/4 cents to 4 cents a pound for lower grades. The nuts still have on a generous coat of dirt.

At the "factory" they are dumped first into a drum where the dirt is removed and a powder is mixed with them to brighten and polish them. At the same time two fans separate the light and shrivelled nuts from the perfect ones. The nuts are then dumped on slowly revolving tables, where negro women and girls continue the process of separating the good from the bad.

When the nuts are cleaned and separated they are carefully sacked and graded according to quality and are then sold at 4 1/2 to 6 1/2 cents apound to jobbers all over the country. From the jobbers they find their way to street vendors, candy manufacturers and factories that make peanut butter and salted peanuts.—Exchange.

Empress Eugenie's Playfulness.

Some years ago the Empress Eugenie was a capital hand at whiling away her own and other people's time when residing at obscure watering places where the accustomed resources of royal gaiety were at fault. One game which she invented and which gave much delight was this: A costly jewel was placed upon a saucer and covered with an inverted teacup. A lady then tossed them to a gentleman seated on the opposite side of the room, and if he caught the flying utensils with such a steady hand that the jewel was not displaced from under the cup the gem became the property of the lady. Of course the gallant who was to "catch" felt an intense solicitude, inasmuch as the prize for the lady which his adroitness might gain or his awkwardness lose had a value which rendered its possession exceedingly desirable and made its loss acutely felt. It is said that the emperor was the best "catcher" of them all, and when he was present the game was played with an enthusiasm which would rival that of a thickly populated nursery.

Fortunate.

"How dreadfully stout the general is getting!"

"Yes. Isn't it fortunate? Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals."—Tit-Bits.

Opium From Lettuce.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce. The scientists give it a long name, which no doubt means something very learned and profound, and declare that they find important differences between the opium of the lettuce and the opium of the poppy, but for all practical purposes the one is identical with the other. Many a man who has eaten lettuce knows how sleepy it causes him to become an hour or so after dinner, and the older the lettuce the greater the sleepiness, for in mature lettuce the milk juice is well developed and all the properties of the opium are present.—London News.

"AS GOOD AS DEAD."

Heart Disease that Baffled the Cleverest Physicians Gives Up the Fight—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Wins Again.

It isn't a bit of boast to say that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart works miracles every day. A Toronto lady, living on Queen street west, was given by her doctor "till morning at most to live," and when the life cord seemed just about to snap this great remedy was suggested as a last resort—and it saved the life—stopped the pain inside of 30 minutes, and today she is enjoying excellent health, free from all heart suffering. (19)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

periments and the conclusions that had resulted therefrom.

Celsius of Stockholm soon after suggested the more rational graduation of a hundred degrees between freezing and boiling point. This was the centigrade thermometer. Reaumur proposed another graduation which has been accepted by the French, but by far the largest part of the civilized world Fahrenheit's scale has been accepted and used, with 32 degrees as freezing, 55 degrees as temperate, 95 degrees as blood heat and 212 degrees as boiling point.

It is true that the zero of Fahrenheit's scale is a solecism since it does not mark the extreme to which heat can be abstracted. This little blemish, however, does not seem to have been of any practical consequence.

Arctic explorers have persisted in describing temperatures below the zero of Fahrenheit, and scientists have produced artificially temperatures far below any ever dreamed of by the thermometer maker of Amsterdam. There is doubt as to the year of the death of Fahrenheit, but it is generally placed in 1740.

Sun Power.

There is one source to which all minds revert when this question is mentioned, a source most promising and yet one which has so far eluded the investigator. The sun on a clear day delivers upon each square yard of the earth's surface the equivalent of approximately two horsepower of mechanical energy working continuously. If even a fraction of this power could be transformed into mechanical or electrical energy and stored it would do the world's work. Here is power delivered at our very doors without cost. How to store the energy so generously furnished and keep it on tap for future use is the problem. That the next half century will see some solution thereof, either chemical or otherwise, seems likely.—H. S. Pritchett in Atlantic.

Victoria and Lady Millais.

It is related that when Sir John Millais fell ill Queen Victoria sent the Princess Louise to the dying man to inquire what favor she could accord him that could alleviate his sorrow if not his pain. Sir John thereupon called for his writing tablet and inscribed upon it the words, "I should like the queen to see my wife." Then the queen broke through her iron rule not to receive any woman whose marriage tie had been once dissolved, whether there be blame or not, graciously acceded to the request and accorded the sorely tried lady a tender and sympathetic interview.—St. James' Gazette.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."
Any Address. Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)
Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—MR. E. R. McBRIDE, Napanee, Ont.
My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy; you could not believe he was the medicine ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—MRS. JAMES RIDEHAL, Barrydale, Ont.
We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee. All dealers, 25c per package; or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.
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SPORTING NOTES.

Dan Patch, the Australian champion, has a pacing record of 2:11.

Billiards is now being taken up by the Japanese, and many of them are becoming excellent players.

General Watts, 2:06 3/4, cost his present owner \$1,850. The colt won more than \$20,000 in the campaign just ended.

It's Professor Sam Berger now. The western heavyweight has been engaged as boxing instructor by the University of California.

Herman Duryea paid \$15,000 for the yearling colt Strike Out, by Griffon—Pillardex, as the result of a fast trial at the Sheephead Bay track, New York, recently. The horse went a quarter in 22 2/5 seconds.

San Francisco is to have one of the finest cinder paths and athletic fields in the west. The location of the runway is to be in the southwest corner of the stadium in Golden Gate park, and the plans, which have been agreed upon, call for a quarter mile track with a 220 yard straightaway and include designs for jumping pits, all of which will be constructed in conformity with the standard tracks of the world.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by—All Dealers.

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN TORTURED

BY BLINDING HEADACHES.

Who Could Be Well, and Happy,
and Free of Pain.

Headaches simply mean poisoned blood. The human body is constantly decaying and being renewed. Dead matter is absorbed by the blood, and should be taken from the blood by the kidneys, bowels, and skin and should be taken out of the system. If one of these organs does not act properly, the blood becomes impure—if two fail, death is certain.

When there are constant headaches, it is always found that the bowels are irregular, the kidneys weak, or the skin sluggish, pale or sallow. The tissue waste is left in the blood—carried to the brain—and irritates the nerves. To treat headaches with cocaine, morphine, phenacetine and the host of "headache powders" is useless. They relieve for the moment, but they clog the system and do harm. They never reach the seat of the trouble, they cannot purify the blood. "Fruit-a-tives" completely cure Headaches. They stimulate the liver and make the bowels move regularly. They regulate the kidneys. They induce healthy skin action. Thus, all the waste matter—body poisons—are taken out of the blood and there is nothing to cause headaches. "Fruit-a-tives" are the only remedy that really cures.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fresh fruit juices—in which the medicinal action is greatly increased by the special way in which they are combined. 50c a box; \$ for \$2.50. At all druggists' or sent on receipt of price.

Fruit-a-tives Limited, - Ottawa, Ont.

Diamond Versus Facets.

"It's curious how little vanities keep some men keyed up to a point where they are on good terms with themselves," was the philosophic comment of a private detective who is a figure in the daily life of the Wall street district.

"What I mean is this, for example: It's my business to know a good many men, high and low, down here. Now, you can take it from me that four out of five of those you see dashing along the street or in and out of big buildings with worried expressions or faces which suggest that their owners are bearers of stupendous business cares and responsibilities are really underlings whose work is routine and who would be staggered if they had to risk personally a thousand dollars, while the real burden bearers more often than not appear with unruffled brow and without undue precipitation. It's a part of the game.

"Queer, isn't it? Just a little side light on New York's 'Vanity Fair.'"

A PIECE OF STRING.

It Plays a Prominent Part in the Life of Japan.

Writing from Japan, an American says: "You must come here to appreciate some of the quaint customs and usages which contact with other peoples has not yet driven out. To read about them gives you only a poor idea. For instance, did you ever know what an important thing a piece of string is here? The children, workmen, idlers, servants, all carry pieces of string for use in case of emergency. With us the emergency would arise only when a parcel had to be done up, but the Jap uses his piece of string as a first aid to the injured, to repair a rent in his clothing, to fix a broken down jarikishia, to mend tools, to take measurement, and, in fact, the string is his universal tool chest. The queerest use to which it is put, according to my way of thinking, is when a police officer arrests a man, ties a bit of string about the arrested man's wrist and then leads him by the loose end of the thin hempen fetter to the lockup. You ask, 'Why doesn't the Jap crook break the string and find a gateway?' He could, but he would not. That's where his respect for the law comes in, and the bit of string holds the man as securely as though he were manacled by our own humane chilled steel, nickel plated and snap locked method."

DIRTY WATCHES.

The Reason Is Often to Be Found In the Watch Pocket.

"Why do watches get dirty?" said the jeweler. "You'll find the answer in your watch pocket. Turn it out."

The patron turned out his watch pocket, sheepishly bringing forth a pinch of mud colored dust, some lint and a small ball of black fluff.

"There's the reason," said the jeweler. "Watches get dirty because the pockets they are carried in are never clean. A watch pocket, my dear sir, should be cleaned out regularly once a week. Observe that rule and your watch's works will not get clogged up again.

"Another and a reasonable rule is never to lay your watch down on stone or marble. The cold deranges the delicate works.

"Never lay your watch down, in fact, anywhere. Hang it up on a hook vertically in the same position it occupies when in your pocket. Watches are made to lie, or, rather, stand, in that position only.

"Wind your watch in the morning, never at night."

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

BY-LAW No.

OF THE CORPORATION OF THE
TOWN OF NAPANEE.

A By-Law to authorize the issue of debentures of the Town of Napanee to the amount of \$10,000, for the purpose of raising \$10,000, to provide for cost of completing and extending the Municipal Electric Light plant in the Town of Napanee.

WHEREAS the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed a Municipal Electric Light plant in the Town of Napanee. And whereas an additional sum of \$10,000 is required for the cost of completing the said plant and making necessary extensions thereto.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable that the amount necessary to defray the cost of the said completion and extension of said Municipal Electric Light plant should be raised on the credit of the said Town.

AND WHEREAS in order thereto it will be necessary to issue debentures of the Town of Napanee for the sum of \$10,000 as hereinafter provided, (which is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this By-Law) the proceeds of said debentures to be applied to said purpose and no other.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to issue the said debentures at one time and to make the principal of said debt repayable by yearly sums during the period of twenty years being the currency of the said debentures, said yearly sums being of such respective amounts that the aggregate amount payable in each year for principal and interest at the rate of five per centum per annum in respect of the said debt shall be as nearly as possible equal to the amount so payable in each of the other nineteen years of the said period.

AND WHEREAS the total amount required to be raised annually by special rate for paying the said debt and interest as hereinafter provided is \$802.43.

AND WHEREAS, the amount of the whole rateable property of the Town of Napanee, according to the last revised Assessment Roll is \$1,121,781.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said municipality is \$65,664.10, exclusive of local improvement debts secured by special Acts, rates or assessments whereof no part of principal or of interest is in arrear.

THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, enacts as follows:—

1—That for the purpose of raising the sum of \$10,000 as aforesaid, debentures of the said Town of Napanee amounting to the sum of \$10,000 as aforesaid, in the sum of \$802.43 each shall be issued on the First day of March, A. D., 1908, each of which debentures shall be dated on the date of the issue thereof and shall be payable one on the first day of March in each of the years from 1909 to 1928 inclusive, at the offices of the Treasurer of the Town of Napanee, without interest, the interest on the said loan calculated at the rate of five per centum per annum being already included in the amount of the said debenture.

2—It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said Municipality and he is hereby authorized and instructed to sign and issue the said debentures hereby authorized to be issued and to cause the same to be signed by the Treasurer of the said Municipality and the Clerk of the said Municipality is hereby authorized and instructed to attach the seal of the said Municipality to the said debentures.

3—THAT during the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised annually by special rate, on all the rateable property of the Town of Napanee the sum of \$802.43 for the purpose of paying the amount due in each of the said years for principal and interest in respect of the said debt.

4—THIS By-Law shall take effect on the day of the date of the final passing thereof.

5—THE votes of the electors of the said Town of Napanee, shall be taken on this By-Law on Monday the sixth day of January 1908, commencing at the hour of nine

By-Law No. 4

Passed this 21st day of November, A. D. 1907.

FOR GRANTING AID TO SHARP & RICKEY FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF GRIST, SAW AND PLANING MILLS AND BOX FACTORY, IN THE VILLAGE OF BATH.

WHEREAS Sharp & Rickey of the Township of Erzsztown, proposes to establish in the Village of Bath a Grist, Saw and Planing Mills and Box Factory.

WHEREAS said industry is not being removed from any other municipality to the said Village of Bath, and

WHEREAS the said Sharp & Rickey have requested the said corporation to exempt said Grist and Planing Mill's and Box Factory and business from Municipal taxation, other than for school purposes, for a period of ten years, and

WHEREAS said Corporation have agreed to comply with said request.

THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Bath enacts as follows:—

(1) That it shall and may be lawful for the said corporation to exempt from Municipal Taxation, except taxes for school purposes, for the period of ten years from the date hereof the lands which may be used and occupied by the said Sharp & Rickey for the purposes of said Grist, Saw and Planing Mills and Box Factory, and also the said business carried on thereon or in connection therewith.

(2) That all advantages granted by this By-law shall enure to the said Sharp & Rickey, executors, administrators and assigns.

(3) That a poll shall be held and the votes of the rat-payers entitled to vote upon this By-law shall be taken thereon on Monday the sixth day of January, A. D., 1908, at the same hour, day and place or places of polling and by the same Deputy Returning Officer as for the annual election for the Municipal Council.

(4) On Friday, the Third day of January, A. D., 1908, the Reeve of the said Corporation shall attend at the Town Hall, at Twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend to the various polling places and at the final summing up of votes by the Clerk respectively on behalf of persons interested in and promoting or opposing this By-law.

(5) The Clerk of the Council of said Municipality shall attend at the Town Hall at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, on Tuesday the Seventh day of January, A. D., 1908, and sum up the number of votes for and against this By-law.

(6) That this By-law shall come into force upon the date of the final passing thereof.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration and which will be finally passed by the Council of the Municipality (in the event of the assent of the electors in a poll obtained thereto) after one month from the first publication in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS the date of which first publication was the Sixth day of December, A. D., 1907, and that the votes of the electors of the said Municipality will be taken thereon on the day and at the hour and places therein fixed.

MAN ROBINSON,

Clerk of the Municipality of Bath.

**HAND AND ARM
ENDANGERED**

ZAM-BUK ARRESTS BLOOD POISON

Neglect a cut or a scratch and it may



A
**REMARKABLE
INVENTION
FOR THE
CULTURE
OF HAIR**



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post-free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

4—THIS By-law shall take effect on the day of the date of the final passing thereof.

5—THE votes of the electors of the said Town of Napanee, shall be taken on this By-law on Monday the sixth day of January 1908, commencing at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, by the following Deputy Returning Officers, and at the following places, that is to say:—

WEST WARD NO 1, at Frank Kinkley's residence, C. W. Bowen, D. R. O., Frank Bowen, poll clerk.

WEST WARD NO 2, at Mr. Fred Douglas' Office, Geo. Vandalstine, D. R. O., Neil Mathewson, poll clerk.

CENTRE WARD NO 1, at Town Hall, Geo. Walters, D. R. O., E. J. Walters, poll clerk.

CENTRE WARD NO 2, at Charles Polard's residence, Patrick Gleeson, D. R. O., Clarence Trimble, poll clerk.

EAST WARD, Perry's Woolen Mill Office, George Perry, D. R. O., I. J. Lockwood, poll clerk.

6—On Saturday the fourth day of January 1908, the Mayor of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at the Council Chamber at twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places aforesaid, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the passing of this By-law respectively.

7—The clerk of the council of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at his office at ten o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday the seventh day of January A. D. 1908, to sum up the votes for and against the By-law.

Dated at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, the 14th day of December A. D. 1907.

Mayor.

Clerk.

Take notice that the following are the estimates of the intended expenditure under the foregoing By-law:

Construction of plant.....	\$9750 00
Extension of pole line.....	250 00
	\$10 000 00

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration, and which will be finally passed by the Council of the Municipality of the Town of Napanee, in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto on January 13th, 1908, and being after one month from the first publication in the Napanee "Express" and the Napanee "Beaver" date of which said first publication was the 6th of December A. D. 1907, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon on the day at the hours and places therein fixed.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

THE WRITERS.

Pierce Butler, professor of English literature in Tulane university, has written a biography of Judah P. Benjamin.

John Townsend Trowbridge, the story writer and poet, celebrated his eightieth birthday at his home on the banks of Spy pond, in Arlington, Mass.

Mrs. Ida Husted has completed the writing of the third volume of the "Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony." It is expected that the book will be ready for circulation in February, Miss Anthony's birth month.

George E. Woodberry, who has just produced a new book, "The Appreciation of Literature," has taken up residence in a Massachusetts country town, where he is busying himself in literary work.

HAND AND ARM ENDANGERED

ZAM-BUK ARRESTS BLOOD POISON

Neglect a cut or a scratch and it may turn to blood poisoning. Mr. Joseph Leblanc of 34 Artillerie Street, Quebec, might have lost his hand and arm but for the timely use of Zam-Buk. He says: "I cut one of my fingers on a rusty piece of tin and had no idea it would become so serious, but in two days blood poison had set in and my fingers became terribly discolored, and my hand and arm swollen. I was alarmed and began using one ointment after another but none relieved me. I was about to consult a doctor when a friend advised me to try Zam-Buk. This I did. Zam-Buk began by drawing out the inflammation and in one week the wound was nicely healed. Since then I have had no healing balm in the house but Zam-Buk. I feel so grateful for my speedy cure that I unhesitatingly give my testimonial to the merits of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chafings, Cold Sores, Itch, Chills, Eczema, Running Sores, Sore Throat, Bad Chest, Ringworm, Piles (blind or bleeding), Bad Legs, Inflamed Patches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Abscesses and all diseased, injured and irritated conditions of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c., or post paid upon receipt of price, from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c a box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

Superlative Beauty.

A Swedish newspaper recently invited its readers to state in a few words what they considered the most beautiful thing in the world. The first prize was carried off by an anonymous answer, "The eyes of my mother." More imaginative was the reader who won the next prize by suggesting, "The dream of that which we know to be impossible."

The most amusing answer was that which read, "The most beautiful thing in the world is to see a man carrying his mother-in-law across a dangerous river without making any attempt to drop her in."

Proved Useless.

"When you was little, was you spanked like I am to make you good, papa?"

"I was, my son, and spanked hard too."

"Ven you can't fool me no more, 'cause if it didn't make you good it won't make me good."

An Escape.

Maid—No, mum; Mrs. Dodge is out. Visitor—How fortunate! When I saw her peeping through the curtain as I came up the path I was so afraid she would be in.—London Opinion.

Every one ought to measure himself by his own proper font and standard.—Horace.

A PAIN CRIPPLE.

Tortured and Tormented with Rheumatism and Sciatica—South American Rheumatic Cure Works the Wonder.

Mrs. John Fisher, Woodstock, N.B., writes: "I had been suffering for over three years from muscular rheumatism and on one occasion I had a very acute attack of sciatica. For several weeks I was unable to walk or attend to my household duties. Tried several remedies, and physicians failed to give me relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised and bought a bottle. It did me a wonderful lot of good. Four bottles effected a perfect and permanent cure." (18)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 12, No. 40, No. 4, No. 6			
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Bannockburn	0	6:00	1:40		
Allans	5	6:15	1:50		
Queensboro	8	6:25	2:05		
Bridgewater	14	6:40	2:25		
Tamworth	20	6:55	2:45		
Lve Lvo		7:00	2:50		
Stoco	23	7:10	3:05		
Larkins	27	7:25	3:20		
Marlbank	33	7:40	3:40		
Ernscliffe	37	7:55	3:55		
Tamworth	40	8:10	4:10		
Wilson	44				
Enterprise	46	8:25	4:30		
Mudlake Bridge	48				
Moscow	51	8:37	4:40		
Galbraith	53	8:48	4:50		
Lve Lvo		8:58	5:00		
Yarker	55	9:10	5:15		
Camden East	59	9:25	5:35		
Thompson's Mills	60				
Newburgh	61	9:40	5:50		
Strathcona	69	11:00	6:15		
Napanee	69				
Lve Lvo		11:25	6:35		
Deseronto	78				

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 2, No. 4, No. 6			
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0		3:25		
G. T. R. Junction	3		3:35		
Glenvale	10		3:54		
Murvale	14		4:04		
Harrowsmith	19		4:20		
Lve Lvo					
Sydenham	23	8:00		4:21	
Harrowsmith	19	8:10			
Frontenac	23				
Lve Lvo					
Yarker	26	8:35		4:25	
Yarker	26	9:05	3:05	4:25	
Camden East	30	9:15	3:18	5:38	
Thompson's Mills	33	9:30	3:25	5:48	
Newburgh	34	9:45	3:35	5:58	
Strathcona	40	10:00	3:50	6:15	
Napanee	40			6:35	
Lve Lvo				6:55	
Deseronto	42			6:55	

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
2:30 a.m.	2:40 a.m.		
3:30 " "	3:50 " "		
6:30 " "	6:50 " "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
10:30 " "	10:50 " "		
11:00 " "	11:25 " "		
12:05 p.m.	12:25 p.m.		
1:20 " "	1:40 " "		
4:30 " "	4:50 " "		
6:35 " "	6:55 " "		
8:30 " "	8:50 " "		
8:15 " "	8:35 " "		
		7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

WALTER RATHBUN
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU
Asst. Superintendent.

COOLED THE ADMIRAL.

An Answer For Which the High Official Was Unprepared.

Going into a port where the water was very deep—Rio Janeiro, I believe—relates Captain A. T. Mahan, the chain cables "got away," as the expression is, control was lost, and shackle after shackle tore out of the hawse holes, leaping and thumping, rattling and roaring. The admiral was on deck at the moment, and when the chain had been at last stopped and secured he said to the captain: "Alfred, send for the young man in charge of those chains and give him a good settling down. Ask him what he means by letting such things happen." The officer was sent for, and soon his questioning blue eyes appeared over the hatch-coaming. Alfred was a mild person and clearly did not like his job. He could not have come up to the admiral's standard. The latter saw it and intervened: "Perhaps you had better leave it to me. I'll settle him." Fixing his eyes on the offender, he said sternly: "What do you mean by this, sir? Why in blazes did you not stop that chain?" The culprit, looking quietly at him, replied simply, "How in blazes could I?" This was a shift of wind for which the admiral was unprepared. He was taken flat back. After a moment's hesitation he turned to the captain and said meekly, yet with evident consciousness of a checkmate: "That's true, Alfred. How the blazes could he?"

OBSERVANCE OF EASTER.

Discrepancy In Computing the Date Not Corrected Until 1752.

The observance of Easter dates back to about the year 68, at which time there was much contention among the eastern and western churches as to what day the festival should be observed. It was finally ordained at the council of Nice in the year 325 that it must be observed throughout the Christian world on the same day. This decision settled that Easter should be kept upon the Sunday first after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but no general conclusion was arrived at as to the cycle by which the festival was to be regulated, and some churches adopted one rule and some another. This diversity of usage was put an end to, and the Roman rule making Easter the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon was established in England in 689. After nine centuries a discrepancy in the keeping of Easter was caused by the authorities of the English church declining to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian calendar in 1582. The difference was settled in 1752 by the adoption of the rule which makes Easter day always the first Sunday after the full moon which appears on or next after the twenty-first day of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.

Queer Names.

"We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance, are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfumes.

"Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor.

"To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred menial tasks

STELLA.

At the last regular meeting of Tausi Lodge No. 184, A.O.U.W., Stella, the following officers were elected for 1908: P. M. W., C. A. Gibson; M. W., W. G. Beaubien; guide, George Cork; inside watch, F. Steer; outside watch, Henry Filson; medical examiner, Dr. H. S. Northmore; representative to grand lodge, W. M. Moutrey; alternate, C. A. Gibson.

TAMWORTH.

The Methodist Sunday School Christmas tree and entertainment was a grand success, and the Presbyterian Christmas tree a great treat. Our merchants all report a good Christmas trade.

Walter Coxall, Kingston, spent Christmas at home.

Among the visitors for Christmas were Miss Maggie Way, Miss Beta Carscallen, Thomas Harkness, Steward Woods, Miss Scott, Arden; Archie Wells, Charles Snider and wife, Napanee, and John Weighill.

Dr. Houston spent Christmas in Tweed.

William Dawson, Marlbank, spent Christmas in town.

Maggie Henry is home for the holidays.

James Wheeler spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Amey, Moscow. Mrs. Rheuben Woodcock died very suddenly at her home on Saturday. She went to her bed quite well, and died in a few minutes.

Several families had Christmas trees. Miss Jennie Irvine, Whitewater, Man., is visiting her parents.

SWITZERVILLE.

Mr. R. J. Brethen is visiting friends in Peterboro.

Miss J. Miller, New York, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Miller.

Quite a number from here attended the party at Miss Fannell's, Morven, and report a good time.

The annual school meeting held Dec. 26th, passed off very quietly. Mr. S. McKim being re-elected trustee.

The choir with a few friends gathered at the home of Mr. E. B. Switzer, Thursday evening and passed a few pleasant hours. During the evening the choir presented Mr. Switzer with a handsome Morris chair, the presentation was made by Mr. R. J. Brethen. The following address was read:—

"We the members of the choir of Switzerville Church are met together, not only to spend a social evening with you and your family, but also to express our regret at your resignation as our leader, and to earnestly petition you to reconsider the matter and consent to continue to lead us.

During the years you have filled this position, we have found you faithful, capable, and efficient, an ever ready friend and a true christian.

As this is the Xmas season, the season of giving, the desire arises in our hearts to show in some tangible form, our appreciation of your valued service. We would therefore ask you to accept this chair as a slight token of our esteem for you.

We wish you a very happy New Year and many of them.

Signed on behalf of the choir, Mrs. Chas. Miller."

Mr. Switzer though very much surprised made the following reply,—"Dear Friends,—"

Your presence, your complimentary and flattering address, as well as your beautiful gift, are alike a complete surprise.

I most cordially thank you, and accept your kindly words and acts, in the spirit in which they are given.

In all the years that I have been leader in the service of song I have put forth my best efforts to make it a

A Bicyclist Recommends Pe-ru-na.

He says: 'I have been a bicyclist for over five years. Last spring I caught cold causing catarrh. I took Peruna, and am well. I often recommend Peruna to my friends.'

Many
Athletes
Praise
Pe-ru-na.
Builds
Up
Worn-
Out
Systems.



MR. JOHN PERRAULT.

Mr. John Perrault, 335 Davidson street, Boulevard St. Paul, near Montreal, Canada, writes:

"I have been a bicyclist for over five years, and last spring I caught cold and did not take anything for it, for I thought it was not bad enough, but it came to catarrh. I was so discouraged that I didn't know what to do. I could not sleep; I always felt tired and troubled.

"Finally I began to take Peruna. After I had taken one bottle I felt better. I took another one, and now I am well. I would like to always feel as I do to-day. I often recommend Peruna to my friends."

Close Confinement.

Mr. G. W. Woodbury, Rogers, Ohio, formerly Captain and Center of the Hiram College Basketball Team, writes:

"There are times in the life of every student when excessive study and too close confinement and attention to the object in view will tell on your health.

"I have found that when body and mind alike are weary and refuse to work, a few doses of Peruna restores

lost strength and invigorates one quicker and more permanently than anything I know.

"It gives one nerves of iron and muscles of steel, and assists the mental activities together with the physical to a wonderful degree."

The athlete knows the importance of being in fine form. Peruna is a valuable assistant to anyone who wishes to keep himself in vigorous health every day.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

Feat of Which the Hardy Frontiersman Had No Recollection.

One of the most noted of the hardy western frontiersmen was Kit Carson, to whom, with Daniel Boone, belongs the credit of having always dealt fairly with the various Indian tribes, as they themselves acknowledged. The withdrawal of Carson by the government was the cause of a great war. Captain Henry Inman in his book, "The Old Santa Fe Trail," relates an amusing incident of the gallant pioneer.

My own conception of Kit Carson as a child was that he was ten feet high, that it would have required the strength of two men to lift his right leg, that he usually drank a river or two and picked the carcass of a whole buffalo clean as easily as a lady does the wing of a quail. Years after, when I met him

Didn't Please the Critic.

When Verdi was putting the last touches to "Il Trovatore" he was visited in his study by a privileged friend. The friend was one of the ablest living musicians and critics. He was permitted to look at the score and run over the "anvil chorus" on the pianoforte. "What do you think of that?" asked the master. "Trash!" said the connoisseur. Verdi rubbed his hands and chuckled, "Now, look at this and this," he said. "Rubbish!" said the other, rolling a cigarette. The composer rose and embraced him with a burst of joy. "What do you mean?" asked the critic. "My dear friend," cried Verdi, "I have been making a popular opera. In it I resolved to please everybody except the purists, the great judges, the classicists, like you. Had I pleased you I should have pleased no one else. What you say assures me of success. In

And their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor.

"To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house, these lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."

Sitting on a High Hat.

"If I were to offer to wager that I could sit squarely on my silk hat without crushing it, you would take me up, I suppose," said a clubman to a fellow member. "Well, you would lose," he continued. "A good silk hat should support the weight of a man say 140 pounds without yielding, providing the weight is applied gradually and carefully. The way to do it is to place the hat on a smooth, strongly supported surface, crown downward, and lay a board across the rim, in the hollow. On this seat yourself steadily and slowly, and you will find the hat does not yield. Of course, a hat that has once been bent or broken will not do. Nor is the rule invariable. It applies only to good hats. Have I ever tried it? Yes, I have, but not on my own hat."

A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER

Vigorous Health Is the Great Source of Power to Inspire and Encourage—All Women Should Seek It.

One of the most noted, successful and richest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration, and the greatest helpmate of my life."



Mrs. Bessie Ansley

To be such a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, to inspire him to make the most of himself, should be a woman's constant study.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, irregularities or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and vitality."—Mrs. Bessie Ansley, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ansley it will do for every sick and ailing woman.

If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

your beautiful gir, are alike a complete surprise.

I most cordially thank you, and accept your kindly words and acts, in the spirit in which they are given.

In all the years that I have been leader in the service of song I have put forth my best efforts to make it a success, and your uniform kindness has been a constant source of pleasure and helped to lighten the burden of my responsibility.

I heartily appreciate your kind expression of confidence and esteem, and your beautiful gift will always be a reminder of your kindness and generosity.

Wherever place in the future I may occupy in the choir, its efficiency will be my highest aim and endeavor, and I sincerely hope we may continue to mingle our voices here below until called to join the Immortal Choir above."

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simple a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by—All Dealers.

MODERN SURGERY.

Its Minute and Elaborate System of Sterilization.

The scene at an operating table in one of our hospitals now would make one of the old masters of surgery stare. The operator himself and all his staff are dressed like the old holy priests of Solomon's temple, wearing white caps and gowns, with the nurses standing around like priestesses all in spotless white, while every one about the table has gone through as many ablutions as befits the occasion of a bloody sacrifice under the auspices of the immaculate goddess of cleanliness. A minute and elaborate ritual has been observed of sterilizing everything—towels, threads, needles, forceps, instruments and what not—while the floor itself is made of glass or glazed tiles rather than of wood. The surgeon himself does not venture to cut the victim till he has put on his sterilized gloves, because he cannot possibly clean his fingers enough. Should any onlooker take his hand out of his pocket to reach for the gaping wound he would be ejected instantly for spoiling the whole performance with his defiling touch.

The results of this vigilant war against microbes are simply marvelous and can be fully appreciated only by those who, like myself, can remember the surgery of former days in hospital wards and on the battlefield.—Everybody's Magazine.

Eating Onions.

Persons with dropsical tendencies should eat onions frequently. This simple cure has proved effective in many cases. In one instance the patient had been given up by several physicians and only tried the onions to please a friend. She was completely restored to health and, though that was five years ago, has never had a return of the trouble. She ate the onions just as she would an apple, taking a great many during the day.—Exchange.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

as a child? was that he was ten feet high, that it would have required the strength of two men to lift his rifle, that he usually drank a river of water and picked the carcass of a whole buffalo clean as easily as a lady does the wing of a quail. Years after, when I made the acquaintance of the foremost frontiersman, I found him a delicate, refined, undersized, wiry man, the very opposite type of what my childish brain had created.

One day while Kit was at the fort I came across a periodical that had a full page illustration of a scene in a forest. In the foreground stood a gigantic figure dressed in the traditional buckskin.

On one arm rested an immense rifle. His other arm was around the waist of the conventional female of such sensational journals, while in front half a dozen Indians lay prone, evidently slain by the hero in the impossible attire in defense of the preposterous female. The legend stated how all this had been effected by Kit Carson.

I handed it to Kit. He wiped his spectacles, studied the picture intently for a few seconds and then said:

"Gentlemen, that may be true, but I haven't got no recollection of it."

A JOURNALISTIC HOAX.

Trick the Harvard Lampoon Played on the Crimson.

Speaking of the Crimson, Harvard's daily newspaper, reminds every Harvard man of the Lampoon's master stroke of a joke played on that dignified and unsuspecting sheet on Memorial day, 1901. The Crimson had announced that it would not appear on that holiday, but inconspicuously, so few were surprised to find their Crimson at their door that morning as usual. Their surprise began, however, when they summed its contents. This always serious sheet seemed to have become most frivolous and irresponsible during the night, for in its columns all sorts of weird and fantastic statements appeared.

Then, though clothed in the usual heavy, dignified Crimson style, was wildly revolutionary in character. Among the items that appeared were: "A Plot to Blow Up Memorial Hall," "Strong Men to Get the Varsity II," "Wellesley Crew to Be Guests of the University," and most important of all a notice, "Lampoon Celebration at 7 Tonight." Then the joke came out. The Lampoon had published the famous "Fake Crimson," the joke was known throughout the country, and that night Lampy's sanctum was the scene of bacchanalian revelry. When the following year the Crimson editors sat up all night with injunctions against a repetition of the fake the joke was again on them, for Lampy differs from history in that he never repeats himself.—K. B. Townsend in Bohemian.

Mississippi Oratory.

Jasper county has been noted for the high grade of eloquence produced by the public men of that part of Mississippi. An appeal to the "mighty men of Jasper" made by one of that county's great men when a candidate to the voters who elected him is, as follows:

"Mighty men of Jasper, if I can be instrumental in the hands of my people in adding a few jewels to those that now shine in imperishable luster on the queenly brow of our proud commonwealth, whose associated radiance, like the lambent beauty of the star, is to guide the footsteps of her children along the paths of peace and prosperity, security and happiness, I shall then have accomplished the ambition of my life."

"What do you mean?" asked the critic. "My dear friend," cried Verdi, "I have been making a popular opera. In it I resolved to please everybody except the purists, the great judges, the classicists, like you. Had I pleased you I should have pleased no one else. What you say assures me of success. In three months 'Il Trovatore' will be sung and roared and whistled and barrel organed all over Italy."

The American Author.

The chief thing in the average American novel is the amazing vitality of the author. He writes always at the top of his voice, his strenuousness is unceasing. The reader can almost see the swollen veins on his forehead, the tight drawn mouth and flashing eye. It is do it or die. And he never knows where to stop. With his feverish anxiety to make points he does not seek to realize when he has achieved his purpose and frequently fizzles out ineffectively. He has ideas. He has vast quantities of material. He has a command of language, a fatal fluency, that frequently leads to his downfall, for he lacks a sense of values. He lacks self restraint. He is full of tricks and artfulness, but he is not an artist.—London Saturday Review.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial boxes 5c. Sold by—All Dealers.

Ladies cycle hockey skates new test lightest and strongest skate manufactured.

M. S. MADOLE.

Thirty years experience has taught us the exact blend of Mocha and Java coffees that gives a delicious, mellow liquor. Our advanced method of roasting develops and preserves the richness and flavor of the bean.

GREIG'S WHITE SWAN COFFEE

Packed hot from the roasters in sealed parchment and put up in tins so as to preserve its freshness and strength from our mills to you. Your grocer sells it or can get it.

The Robert Greig Co., Limited, Toronto.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent:

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment.

Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Fonthill Nurseries

(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.

A MAN'S REVENGE;

OR, THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER XVII.

Bill went straight through the village and stopped at the first public-house. He felt shaky and queer, the horror of his deed being still upon him. But he had no intention of hiding, feeling convinced that the more he showed himself among his fellow-creatures the less likely he was to be suspected. Therefore, after refreshing himself and telling the barman an amusing yarn, he turned out intent on lounging within the sight of all. Luck brought him to the church, where, surrounded by an admiring crowd of children, Sinclair sat sketching. The young man looked up at him and smiled.

"Why, Green, you're the very man I want! Can you spare a few moments? Well, go and lean against the wall; that's it! I'm glad you turned up, but how did you manage to do so? I understood you'd gone away for the day."

"Yes, I started off for the town, but that road's like red-hot bricks a mornin' like this. So I thought I'd come back and start after my dinner. Sunbeam won't mind being left there a little longer, and what's more, she may stay away a few days if she asks me pretty, though I don't like parting with 'er so long."

Sinclair painted on in silence. He was puzzled at Bill's apparent lethargy. Had he already given up the search for Sunbeam? That was impossible. No doubt Dan had been sent on, or they had some little plan that required execution later in the day. Maybe they guessed she had flown to London and meant to follow, after remaining about the village a few hours longer to prevent people from finding out the true state of affairs. He would have given much to read what was brewing within the man's bullet-shaped head; though, had his wish been granted, he would have been more than a little surprised and horrified. For Bill's brain was in a turmoil of confusion, the remembrance of the look on the dead man's white face, and of the thud of the heavy body as it shot over the cliffs, being more in possession of his mind than any thing else.

But as time passed and he stood before the artist in gloomy silence, glancing occasionally up the straggling, sun-bathed street for the procession that never came, he remembered Dan, whom he had forgotten in his first keen thought of self-preservation, and a smile crept slowly over his broad face. How mad Dan would be not to find him at Olney! What a rage they would be in when they met, first at his non-success to secure Sunbeam, then at the time spent awaiting his companion! But he did not mind that. What he knew he would keep entirely to himself. Whether Sir Ralph had lied or not, he felt sure that he had helped Sunbeam to escape, and that she was further than Olney. He would see very soon, if she was with Lady Cruise. A few hours would settle that point. But Dan was not in that plot. Dan must be kept in total ignorance of all discovered that mornin'. If he found that Sir Ralph had told the truth, and that Sunbeam was not with Lady Cruise, he himself would be no better off than Dan, and to seek Sunbeam, in a city like London, would be as hard a task as searching for a needle in a bundle of hay.

As for what he intended to do when he found Sunbeam he could not say. He must get some return for his trouble, after keeping and educating her all these years for that purpose. She must help him to feather the nest of his old

"Sir Ralph Freer!" exclaimed Hetty, seizing his arm. "Surely it isn't Sir Ralph Freer?"

Bill nodded. A vision of Sir Ralph as he had last seen him flitted between them. A sudden feeling of nausea seized him.

"Then, Bill, if Sir Ralph is there, he has come after her, and he no doubt saw where you took her—"

"Idiot! His memory's gone."

"But memory returns! Why else should he be here, in St. Lawrence, at a little place like this? Are you sure you're right?"

"As sure as I know you're Hetty Green. If I wasn't sure about that you wouldn't know. But that being so, I think it best to warn you, as no doubt we'll have her mother after us, if his memory told him what had happened. Yes, I'm sure, worse luck! As you say, he must have remembered, looked for 'er, and found us. As you say, he praps was on the spy last night. At any rate, he drove her to Olney, I know. The landlady of half Way House told me that. She seen 'er in the trap beside him, and thinks he gave 'er a lift. But you and me know better, and—"

"Then his memory has returned, and he's hidden her, Bill! Of course, that means that, in a way, she's safe enough. Oh, to think of all I dreaded! I cannot tell you of what a terrible morning I have had. Such dreadful thoughts!"

"I know. You wouldn't be a woman if you didn't git imagining all sorts what never happens. But you're right about 'is 'aving 'er. That has set my mind at ease one way. It shows Dan ain't been up to a sly trick. But another way, it is terrifying. What does it mean, I wonder? All sorts of starts for us, you bet! They won't forgive us for keeping her all these years, for we shall get the blame; he'll make his case good, will Sir Ralph. Yes, he's hidden 'er, or sent 'er to 'er mother. That I'll know for certain to-morrow. Get shut 'ot that lodger of yours. We're goin' away to London. I'll fight 'ard for the girl."

"But why not see him first and ask him? If he remembers that, he will remember all. He has no right to steal her from us," exclaimed Hetty, her face beaming with excitement.

Bill shrugged his shoulders.

"What's the good of seein' a weak critter like that? He's been ill for years. Therefore, even if his sickness is only a sham now, I haven't the heart to worry him. I must make a guesswork of what he's done, not go to him. Like as not, he'd set the foot to put me off the scent, an' waste me time for nothink."

"How tender-hearted you are, after all!" she ejaculated in a tone of pride. "Many another would go just the same, making no allowance for his illness. Dan would make no bones about it, I can tell you. He'd knock him down straight, and not think twice about it. But, bad as you can be, you're no brute. I own that, though I thought you one in your behaviour to Sunbeam yesterday, for which I'm sorry enough now."

"Women always judge wi' one eye shut," retorted Bill contemptuously. "I acted for Sunbeam's best. I little knowed all this would turn up, an' I must say it's made me feel bad. Get me a drop o' brandy, then I'll be right again. I'm going to Olney after dinner. But I shan't let on to Dan. He'd be keener nor ever if I did, and would 'old me in the 'ollow of his 'and. I'll pretend I was so busy searchin' 'ere that I couldn't get there afore. By to-morrow I'll know if she is with them that has a right to her or not. If not, Gawd alone

your dinner's spoiled with waiting for you! Are you ill?"

He flung himself down into a chair, evidently exhausted, saying in a strange voice—

"No, but I've had a great shock. The body of my uncle has been discovered at the foot of the cliffs a few yards up the beach."

"Your uncle, sir?" she exclaimed, surprised.

"Yes," replied Duncan, "my uncle. Perhaps I never mentioned that he had rented the cottage on the cliff. His name was Sir Ralph Freer."

He paused, as she staggered towards him and clutched the table for support. Then, without seeming to notice the strange look in her frightened face, continued hurriedly—

"He had come there, poor fellow, in search of health, for he was an invalid. Instead, however, he has found death. It is supposed that he missed his footing and slipped over the cliff from the garden, where he spent most of his time. His favorite spot was a seat in a dip of the cliff, just on the edge. I had thought it dangerous when I saw it, and told him so. But he had laughed at my warning."

"And he was really your uncle, sir?" repeated Hetty, emotion and fear cutting her speech.

He glanced up surprised. She seemed very agitated. Then, remembering how emotional were most women of her class, his astonishment vanished, and he replied simply—

"Yes, but I did not see much of him, as he wished to be left alone. I did not even know he was in St. Lawrence until I stumbled upon him the night of my arrival. That is why I never mentioned him, I suppose. Now I shall be very busy, as I must write to the family. Luckily, he was unmarried. In a day or two I must go up to town. But I can tell about my plans later, Miss Green. At present I feel too knocked up to do anything but write these mournful letters."

She went to the kitchen intent on telling Bill, but a glance at his face was sufficient to show her that he knew as much as she did, even if the open door and stealthy footsteps that had preceded her back there, had not made her suspect as much.

"I told you so!" he whispered triumphantly. "He is a detective, for all he's Sir Ralph's neevy! What he says about not knowin' his uncle was here is all gammon. Why his uncle set him to spy on us! It's as clear as day. The sooner we get rid o' him the better, Het, mark my words."

"I'm afraid you're right. Though he seems too pleasant to be sly. Yet it looks clear. But what a terrible thing—Bill. What an end for Sir Ralph! Not but what he may have deserved it! Thank God, your soft-heartedness made you leave him alone, or you might have felt you'd had a hand in the death—How thankful I am no one can lay a finger of doubt upon you, that you're not mixed up in that. Do you think he fell, Bill?—that he knew where he was going when he slipped—"

She moved close up to him, looking into his face with horrified eyes. He pushed her angrily aside.

"How can I tell? What's the good of wondering. He's dead. That's enough."

"It's so terrible," she muttered. "And I'm so thankful that you never went near him, or I might have been afeared that—"

The words froze on her tongue. Her eyes were glued to his.

"You'd never kill a man, Bill. I know. But you might have upset his 'eart, being as he wasn't strong. Thank God, no one can even say you did that!" she exclaimed, brushing away a tear.

"What a worrit you are, 'arping on that! What worries me is the spym' we've 'ad, and what the future 'olds. What for should I frighten any old dotard? Do I look like a murderer, you feel?" growled Bill, turning his back on her and banging from the room into the garden. But, for all his bravado, he would have given years of his life to deserve those words. For his boast that he had never killed any one, bad as he had been, was the glory of his life.

He looked at his horny hand through tears, then brushed it across his eyes.

"There's blood on it!" he muttered with a choked sob.

The next moment he was on his way

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

A new Hibernian Hall has been opened at Cornan, Ardobe, Stewartstown. Prices of herrings shipped from Donegal range from \$4.30 to \$5.00 per thousand.

Mr. McDonnell, stationmaster at Westland Row, Dublin, died suddenly Nov. 18th.

Scenes of rowdism characterized the closing hours of the International Exhibition at Dublin.

The past season in Fermanagh has been the worst on record for all fruits, except bush fruits.

Miss Mary White, for nearly 30 years matron of Carrick-on-Suir Fever Hospital, died recently in Waterford.

About 200 sheep, 50 cattle and seven or eight horses were driven from a farm at Arribally, County Connaught.

A meeting of the Power Loom Manufacturers' Association in Belfast has decided to reduce the present output by 20 per cent.

The estimated cost of 149 new cottages to be built by the local government board in Castleblaney district, Co. Monaghan, is \$157,980.

Efforts are being made to have the tuberculosis exhibition pay a visit to Carlow, to enlist public sentiment against the white plague.

Ten applications were received for the position of manual instructor by the Committee of Agriculture, County Down. Salary, \$600 a year.

It was decided at a recent public meeting in Giltford to erect a lamp in the square, in memory of the late Hugh Dunbar McMaster, J. P.

Dr. Malseed, of the Waterside County Derry, has been appointed to the medical officership rendered vacant by the resignation of Dr. Elliott.

Fire in the drying room at the Guardians' poorhouse, Limerick, destroyed clothing worth \$750 and did other damage to the same amount.

A sum of \$8,500 in gold sovereigns and half sovereigns was found in a cash box concealed in a wall of a public-house in Glenelvin, County Cavan.

Dr. G. B. McCaul, son of Dr. McCaul, J. P., Derry, has been appointed to the important position of assistant master of the Rotunda Hospital, Dublin.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred by the Royal University of Ireland on November 1st on Robert Agnew, B. A., a native of Ryans, Newry, County Down.

The Bellurbet Hurling Club, recently started in connection with the Irish National Foresters, promises to be a great success. Already over 50 members have been enrolled.

Medical officers appointed in the Ballyglass Union, County Wicklow, will receive a maximum of \$1,000 yearly in the case of dispensary, and \$800 in the case of workhouse officers.

The new Post Office in Main street, Newcastle, County Down, provided by Miss McCoach, postmistress, at a cost of \$5,500, has been opened for public business and leased by her to the postmaster-general.

Nurse Murphy has resigned her place at the head of the Derry District Nursing Society, and has been presented, as an appreciation of her services, with a silver inkstand and candlestick.

SAW WHITECHAPEL LIFE

NOVELIST SPENT SEVEN DAYS IN ONE OF ITS LODGINGS.

than Dan, and to seek Sunbeam, in a city like London, would be as hard a task as searching for a needle in a bundle of hay.

As for what he intended to do when he found Sunbeam he could not say. He must get some return for his trouble, after keeping and educating her all these years for that purpose. She must help him to feather the nest of his old age. She could bring him far more money by his keeping to his original plans than he could hope to possess on restoring her to her family. He had thought that all out before, and always arrived at the same conclusion.

At this climax of his reflections his eyes fell on Sinclair's face, and a sudden thought darted into his mind. Fool that he was not to have had it before! He moved quickly away from the wall.

Sinclair looked at him reproachfully. "Don't go yet, Green; I'm putting you in."

"So I see," growled Bill, edging closer to the canvas and glancing at it eagerly. "Leastways you've tried to. I might be anyone there. But, I'm tired of it, sir and—"

"Tired of doing nothing, eh?" laughed the young man. "Come, I'll make a better portrait of you if you'll give me a few minutes longer."

"No, thank 'ee," retorted Bill, moving off. "That's good enough for me. I don't 'ole with 'astin' likenesses—fool that I was to run me 'ead in that moose." He muttered to himself as he turned the direction of his home.

Sinclair laughed under his breath. Something of the true reason for his model's refusal to stand entered his mind.

He thinks I have designs on him in my capacity as a detective," he mused. "Poor Green! That's the worst of an uneasy conscience: one suspects everybody."

But if Duncan Sinclair had been surprised at the man's return, Hetty was even more so, as he walked into Sea View Cottage a few minutes after leaving Sinclair.

"Well?" she asked, her eyes brightening.

"I haven't found her. But I've heard enough to know where she is. Listen. I'll tell you, and Dan comes, you won't be long."

"My faith, no! So you've been unnatural like in letting him keep her relief?" she exclaimed, with a sort of relief.

"I see another way of getting what I want, that's all," he replied, sulkily. "Do you know who lives at the cottage on the hill?"

"It's Captain Sells; but he's let it to a strange gentleman. I never gossip, or I might know the name, but that has nothing to do with Sunbeam, surely?"

"Hush! it! Well, that gentleman is one who's lost his memory for fifteen years or so, found unconscious after a fall in the streets of—"

must say it's made me feel bad." "Get me a drop o' brandy, then I'll be roight again. I'm going to Olney after dinner. But I shan't let on to Dan. He'd be keener nor ever if I did, and would 'old me in the 'ollow of his 'and. I'll pretend I was so busy searchin' 'ere that I couldn't get there afore. By tommorr I'll know if she is with them that has a roight to her or not. If not, Gawd alone knows where she is. I don't. You can come up in a day or two."

She glanced around the bright little room and sighed. The puppy rescued by Sinclair lay stretched in happy slumber before the fire. The sunbeams danced through the open window on to the shining pots and pans. The scent and sound of summer filled the air.

"I love the place," she murmured reluctantly. "We was so happy here, Sunbeam and me. London blocks will be terrible to put up with after this."

"Git out," growled Bill, kicking the dog with a heavy foot, and smiling as it started up alarmed.

"Don't snivel. That lodger o' yours may twig something yet. Now then, pup, hold your jaw, I only meant to stroke you. For all we know, Sir Ralph may have put that youngster here, and we don't want 'im on our tracks. He actually began drawing me just now by the church. But I gived him a piece of my mind and comed away. I said my face wasn't for the likes o' him to 'awk around on his d'wbs. He looked flabbergasted, you bet. Now then, fly around and get me dinner. I've a pile o' business on 'and. Dan will be like the 'old man hisself let loose, I can tell you!"

"I should like to see Sir Ralph myself," said Hetty thoughtfully, rolling her sleeves up and turning to the fireplace. "I thought him hard and cruel years ago to a lamb what never did him a harm, but I never thought he'd be a sneak. He must have known you'd some good reason for keeping her all these years, and might have seen you first."

He shrugged his shoulders with an exclamation of disgust.

"Tain't those that have all the trouble that gits the credit, you bet. But he ain't worth troublin' about, poor weak griffin, what ain't got no spring left. Leave 'im in peace. Them what knows better'n us will punish 'im some day."

"Ah! you're too soft hearted! I always said so," retorted Hetty, laying her hand caressingly on his head as she passed behind his chair.

At that moment a frightened child rushed down the village street from the beach, exclaiming in awe-stricken tones to those she passed—

"There's a dead man on the rocks!"

Sinclair was among those she led back to the fatal spot. And when some time later he entered Sea View Cottage, the sight of his white face made Hetty start back with a low cry of alarm.

"Good gracious, Sir, what have you done to yourself? And how late you are;

garden. But, for all his bravado, he would have given years of his life to deserve those words. For his boast that he had never killed any one, bad as he had been, was the glory of his life.

He looked at his horny hand through tears, then brushed it across his eyes.

"There's blood on it!" he muttered with a choked sob.

The next moment he was on his way up the hill, whistling somewhat feebly a warlike tune, his hands deep in his pockets and Olney five miles ahead.

(To be continued.)

MONARCHS IN EXILE.

French Kings in England—Court of Don Carlos in Venice.

England has always been the haven of political refugees and royal pretenders, and as a rule they have shown their appreciation of the country's hospitality by refraining from criticizing their hosts or saying anything that might jeopardize their position as mere tolerated outsiders.

But the Duke of Orleans overstepped the bounds some years ago and made a violent and uncalled-for attack on the late Queen Victoria. In the end, writes the London correspondent of Town and Country, he was obliged to leave the country and did not return until he made a most abject apology.

This little incident has not endeared him to the British people, who look upon him as a person of no account. But since his return he has behaved very well and has lived the life of an ordinary country gentleman, amusing himself intermittently with the issue of a pronouncement to "his people" or a little North Pole trip.

His father, when in exile here, was more popular. So was Louis Philippe after the coup d'etat. So was Louis Napoleon, who lived in London in many social phases, once as a waiter and again as a highly appreciated member of the *Le Societe* of the West End.

He never forgot the kindnesses that were extended to him during his stay here, and when he became Emperor of the French his first wish was to come over with the Empress Eugenie and look up his old friends; which he found it difficult to do in the manner he liked, for when he came here to Windsor he was fairly tied up with court etiquette, from which it was impossible to escape.

I have recently seen a letter from Louis Napoleon to an old London friend from Windsor, in which he said: "I would much sooner run down to you and have an evening at —s where we could smoke and chat and talk over the times when you and I were sworn in as special policemen."

Napoleon III. came into his empire. I doubt if the Duke of Orleans will ever do so. One cannot always tell.

I used to know Peter Karageorgevitch in the days when he was a simple, unassuming exile in Switzerland. He would talk occasionally of Serbia as a place where he might with God's will have ruled, but he never expressed the slightest idea that he had an opportunity of casting the Obrenovitch dynasty.

Suddenly Alexander was murdered and Peter went in triumph in a special train direct from Geneva to Belgrade, and there he is now, a real king, covered with medals, recognized by the Powers, and—wondering how long it will be before he exchanges his uniform for a frock coat and the Konak for his old villa at Genoa.

Truly, the life of a pretender is not an enviable one. I have often seen and pitied Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, who lives in Venice, and may be seen there any day in the week, either dashing up and down the Grand Canal in a motor launch from which flies the Spanish royal flag, or walking up and down the Piazzetta when the band plays of an evening.

He is invariably accompanied by a magnificent boar hound and very often by his wife. He maintains a strict little court in his modest house on the canal, and there is something about him that arrests attention, for he seems to carry kingship with him at every step—a tall, handsome, dignified man, serious, stern and direct, with a kindly eye and a strong chin, a man whom the novelists would describe as "every inch a king."

SAW WHITECHAPEL LIFE

NOVELIST SPENT SEVEN DAYS IN ONE OF ITS LODGINGS.

Noted Writer Saw Its Unutterable Misery—Impressed by the Children.

Last week one of the best and most gifted of all our English novelists, spent seven days in some dark, tiny, but quiet clean lodging in a street in Whitechapel, says the London Standard. He made no secret of the object of his mission when he said his brief farewell to some friends at the Athenaeum Club. "I am at work on a new story to recall an old truth," he explained. "I want to remind men and women how much for good and ill they owe to their own environment, and I want the public to realize the infinity of small things that make for human regeneration and happiness."

A journalist happened to stand among his auditors, and by promising to respect his desire for anonymity, he persuaded the novelist, as he moved off, to agree to send him a few lines before he finally left the slums, telling him the thing that impressed him the most during his stay among the sun-merged. The days slipped quickly away, but true to his pledge, the novelist, in due course, wrote:—

CRY OF OUTCAST LONDON.

"My dear —, I am glad that I promised to send you this letter. I have seen so much, I have suffered so much, my heart has been so deeply wrung, that sometimes I have felt I could not possibly hold my ideas in until my book was written. Why, I have even wanted to take the Albert Hall or to hire a big west end theatre just to tell my public how intolerably sordid and tragic it all is still in the slums of this big city, and that, even if ever there were a time to let the Bitter Cry of Outcast London ring out across the selfish, luxury-loving west end once again, it is now."

"UNUTTERABLE MISERY." "But you my friend, I know, do not really care about the general run of my experiences—whether, like our greater master of pathos, I have walked in ways that were foul and narrow, amongst shops and houses wretched in ruin and menaced by ruin, or have mingled with people half naked, drunken, slipshod, ugly! What do you mind about alleys and archways, like so many cesspools, disgorging their offences of smell, dirt and life upon the straggling streets, or whether a whole quarter can reek with crime, with filth, and misery? No. You want something polite and concrete to stir the nerves of the jaded. You would that I should let this unutterable misery be crystallized in a sentence; and, by heaven, you shall have it—for I think, perhaps, it may do good."

THE HELPLESS CHILDREN.

"Well, the thing that impressed me most, then, was the children, the little, helpless, forlorn children, whom I met wherever I went, and who gazed at me with immortal souls shining out of their eyes. In my opinion, they are the real martyrs of the slums. Their lives are offered up daily as a result of, if not in atonement for, man's crimes and sins, and I implore you if you can do anything anywhere to bring brightness into their lives these dark, damp, foggy days, when disease and death are afoot, I beg you to do it, for I shudder now as I think of what I have seen of their pitiful lot in some of the noisiest places to which I have penetrated."

"As to the deeper, social perplexities—those I shall deal with in my novel, and in some articles which I have promised to do next year."

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



BROTHER LOST 43 YEARS

MOURNED AS DEAD BY HIS TWIN BROTHER.

Wealthy Manufacturer of Philadelphia Finds Him After a Long Separation.

Like a tale from the "Arabian Nights" is the story of the unexpected finding a few days ago of the twin brother of Felix Hanlon, a wealthy morocco manufacturer of Philadelphia, who had been mourned as dead for more than forty-three years.

Years of persistent search through this country and Europe failed to disclose the secret that leaked out in a casual way through the recipient of an inquiry by a parish priest in Ireland.

WANTED PENSION.

The brother, Terence Hanlon, had written to the rector of the Catholic Church to Greengore, County Louth, where he was christened in 1836, asking the correct date of his birth in order that he might obtain the modest pension granted by the Government to deserving veterans of the civil war. The letter, which bore the postmark of Macon, Ga., was turned over for an answer to a cousin of Felix Hanlon, who lives in Ireland. He communicated with Mr. Hanlon, and the result was the finding of the brother.

"The finding of my husband's lost brother is one of the greatest joys he has experienced in many years," said Mrs. Felix Hanlon as she sat in her home at 1535 West Girard avenue. "And to think that Terence has been struggling daily as a railroad clerk while my husband was running out every possible clue that presented itself here and abroad and that promised any reward. But all to no end. Now the lost has been found and there will be joy among us."

LOST BROTHER UNLUCKY.

When Terence left Ireland to make his fortune in this country, he kept in communication with his family for only a short time. Soon all trace of him was lost. Felix Hanlon came to America in the hope of finding his brother and settled in Philadelphia. He entered the morocco business and amassed a fortune. The brother, however, had no such luck. He drifted south, going from one place to another to earn a living until the Civil War began, when he came north and entered the service of the Union. After four years' fighting he again went south, and with a partner built up a small business in the buying and selling of mules.

Business was not prosperous, however, and the firm dissolved. Then Terence went into the service of the Georgia Central Railroad as a mail clerk, and there he has been ever since.

When the brother in this city received the inquiry, he immediately telegraphed Terence Hanlon asking if he was his twin brother. The answer came back that he was, and then an invitation was sent to Terence to come to this city. The latter, fearing to trust himself to the cold winds of the north—he is 71 years old and feeble—asked that Felix Hanlon come to Macon.

LONDON THE GREAT.

Estimated That Its Population Will Be 16,000,000 in 1960.

To what extent can London safely grow and what will happen to its inhabitants if the process of growth is left to "muddle" and subjected to no intelligent supervision? The question is raised by the estimate put forward by the experts of the water board that the population of the metropolis will have reached 8,000,000 by 1916 and 16,000,000 by 1960. The estimate is in general ac-

A RHEUMATISM RECIPE

PREPARE THIS SIMPLE HOME-MADE MIXTURE YOURSELF.

Buy the Ingredients from Any Druggist in Your Town and Shake Them in a Bottle to Mix.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large Toronto daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being a vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of even the small towns elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists

OPIMUM THEIR CURSE.

Light on Recent Accidents in the French Navy.

The judicial authorities at Marseilles, France, have recently received a large number of confidential letters from the wives of naval officers stationed at Mediterranean ports, complaining that their husbands were obtaining supplies of opium somewhere in that city. The authorities decided to act in the matter and the other day ordered a search of the stores of several Oriental curiosity dealers. Several thousand dollars' worth of the drug was found and seized. The dealers will be prosecuted.

According to the statements made by those who have investigated the matter, the opium habit recently has increased to an alarming extent in the navy, and it is even said that to this account may be laid the responsibility for many of the accidents that have occurred. The naval authorities have been endeavoring to eradicate this evil, but up to the present with little success.

ABOUT MEN.

The man always in a hurry seldom gets anywhere.

Often a man with nothing to say has much to hide.

It isn't always safe to trust a man who parades his honesty.

The man who intends to succeed works without a time-table.

Duty is a thin disguise often assumed to hide a man's meanness.

Unless a man is a good listener he cannot expect to be happily married.

If it were not for their mistakes a great many men would never be heard of.

Many a man takes more pride in his ancestors than in making a name for himself.

Some men are so exclusive as not to be on speaking terms with their own opportunities.

Pains Disappear Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheuma-

FOR SPOILED PETS.

Mandalay Monkey Has to Go to Jail in London.

London, England, has invented a new terror for its animal pets. A prison for refractory cats, dogs, monkeys and, in fact, animals of every kind has just been opened. The first prisoner, a Mandalay monkey, much to his evident disgust, is now serving a three-week term behind iron bars for wilfully tearing a woman's dress.

The prison is a new department of the Animals' Hospital, an institution already famous in its way. Erring animals are received for solitary confinement or other punitive treatment without question as to the justice of the sentence which has been passed upon them by their masters. Behind heavy bars and restricted to a diet from which all luxuries are rigorously excluded they learn to rue the ways that landed them there.

Although the Mandalay monkey is the only four-footed individual who has, to date, undergone confinement, the prison is not an experiment, says the matron of the Animals' Hospital.

"You can soften the temper of the most sullen and sulky of animals by a few days of solitary confinement. Especially is this so in the case of the overpampered pets of the society madams who miss the soft cushions and special foods to which they have been used. Under confinement they are miserable and frequently cry for days at a time without letup. Release brings humbleness."

The convict monkey, however, appears to be withstanding the softening effect of confinement to a degree that does not speak hopefully for his future liberty. He sits all day long scratching his head in gloomy contemplation. His chief failing seems to be a confirmed hatred of women, for he resents with a snarl the approach of petticoats to the cell. Toward men he is a different creature, amiable and friendly.

The idea of a prison for animals opens up an interesting field for thought. As yet, both the theory and the practice are chaotic. Undoubtedly, in time we will have a Blackstone to write its laws, courts to erase and rewrite them, lawyers to argue and distort them, and animal criminals to evade and beat them. If three weeks is to become the accepted term for woman-hating, Mandalay monkeys will learn to vent their dislike of the fair sex in other ways than tearing expensive frocks.

But if monkeys are to land in jail, it will not be long before they lose the exalted standing in the upper crust of society they now occupy. No longer will they be seen at exclusive Mayfair dinner tables. Society dames will no longer hurry to Park Lane to meet Chico, at afternoon tea.

The man who tries to preserve his virtues by putting them in a vault always augments his vices by circulating them.

Some men think they are full of faith because they are so fearful that the Omnipotent cannot take care of himself.

"It is claimed by complainant that you assaulted him," said the judge. "He lies, your honor. I never touched him. Croucher and Willoughby picked him up and carried him to the pump. All I did was to work the pump-handle."

"Thumper occasionally says things that are wonderfully apropos," said one statesman. "Yes," answered the other; "he's like our parrot at home. It doesn't know much, but what it does know it keeps repeating until some circumstance arises that makes the remark seem marvellously apt."

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balsam loosens and heals the cough. Not a grain of opium in it.



Roof for the Years to Come

Just one roof is GUARANTEED in writing to be good for 25 years and is really good for a hundred. That's a roof of

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Put them on yourself—common sense and a hammer and snipe does it. The building they cover is proof against lightning, fire, wind, rain and snow. They cost less because they're made better, and of better material. Write us and learn about ROOFING RIGHT. Address

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861)

Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

"How is your youngest daughter getting along with her music?" "Splendidly," answered Mr. Cumorx. "Her instructor says that she plays Mozart in a way that Mozart himself would never have dreamt of."

A young officer, riding through a Scotch village one day in full uniform and mounted on a splendid horse, was much annoyed by a lad following him along the street. At last he said to the boy: "Did you never see a war-horse before, my lad?" "Yes," said the boy, "I have seen a waur (worse) horse many a time, but never a waur rider."

The heat of the Tropics fades rosy cheeks. It takes away the energy. "Ferrovin" is the best tonic to brace you up. It stimulates the system. It makes the weak strong. It is pleasant to take. All druggists sell it.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolff's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Pater—"My wife's learning the piano, my daughter's learning the violin, and my son's learning the banjo." Sater—"And you are learning nothing?" "Oh, yes; I'm learning to bear it."

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Tomson—"Was Dr. Puff's treatment of your rich uncle satisfactory?" Johnson—"Quite so. I came into the fortune recently."

Great Things From Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agents of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 124

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.



Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful

MARVEL Whirling Spray

The new Vaginal Syringe.

To what extent can London safely grow and what will happen to its inhabitants if the process of growth is left to "itself" and subjected to no intelligent supervision? The question is raised by the estimate put forward by the experts of the water board that the population of the metropolis will have reached 8,000,000 by 1916 and 16,000,000 by 1960. The estimate is in general accord with the advance of London's population during the nineteenth century.

Some years ago Mr. Welton, a well-known statistician, showed that the increase in that period had been, roughly, sixfold—from 1,000,000 to 6,500,000. Were this advance maintained at the same rate the figure of 16,000,000 might be reached even before 1960. A London of this size would cover all Middlesex and Surrey and much of Kent, Essex, Hertfordshire and Berkshire. From Slough on the west to beyond Southend on the east there would be an unbroken sea of houses; from Ware on the north to the Surrey Weald on the south green fields would have vanished like a dream.

For the past fifty years there has been a well-marked tendency on the part of the well-to-do in London to migrate from the central districts to the outer fringe, where the country is near at hand. London papers bear testimony to the continuance of this movement, which is emptying houses everywhere in the inner suburbs. Yet, as the greater London of the future extends and spreads its tentacles, there must come a halt, for the reason that the business centres of London will be beyond convenient reach, even though the speed of travel be enormously accelerated, and the amenities of the country will have vanished. Yet it would be unsafe to foretell returning fashion and popularity for the abandoned central districts. The larger London grows the more its atmosphere must be contaminated. Wide streets would help to give air passage; though it is to be feared that their cost would be prohibitive. The London traffic commission estimated that to drive nine miles of avenues 140 feet wide through central London would cost quite £30,000,000.

Another fact is certain, that the London of 16,000,000 souls will have some novel means of solving the traffic problem. The vehicular traffic is increasing with alarming speed even now. Between 1889 and 1901 the number of vehicles passing the junction of Euston Road and Tottenham Court Road rose from 4,892 to 11,972 during the five busiest hours of the day. By 1960, or before, it would have largely exceeded 100,000. Even if we suppose the speed of each vehicle to have immensely increased, the horse to have completely vanished, and relief to the motor traffic to have been afforded through the growing use of aeroplanes, it is probable that even the widest roads would be insufficient to provide accommodation for the host of vehicles.

EATS WITH HIS EYES.

New Sense Developed by Man Who Cannot Taste.

McKeever, N. Y., boasts of a man who eats with his eyes. Charles E. Dale had developed what he calls a "chronic appetite." Some time ago, Mr. Dale, who has passed middle life, had a bad attack of scarlet fever, which destroyed his sense of taste. For a time he despaired of ever enjoying again the pleasures of the table, but eventually he began to notice that foods of different colors produced different sensations. He takes a bite of food and then gazes intently on what is left on the platter. His theory is that his sense of taste has somehow been blended with his sense of sight. Red being his favorite color, the red foods give him the keenest pleasure. Therefore, he always saves these for the last, making his dessert either of raw beef, chopped fine, beets, tomatoes or red berries when in season.

There is not a little comfort in remembering that the man who poses as an angel goes to join them shortly.

Some men are so exclusive as not to be on speaking terms with their own opportunities.

Pains Disappear Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatism and all bodily pains disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

Some men start out to look for trouble and then pick out a place where there isn't one chance in a hundred of finding it.

Imitations Abound, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster.

She—"And are you really so much better since you returned from abroad?" He—"Yes, I'm quite another man." She—"Well, I'm sure all your friends will be delighted to hear it!" And he is now wondering if she meant anything.

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with Weaver's Cerate?

A MEAT TEA.

In the barber's shop the scissors clicked merrily away, and the barber's dog lay on the floor close beside the chair, looking up intently all the time at the occupant who was having his hair cut.

"Nice dog," said the customer. "He is, sir," said the barber. "He seems very fond of watching you cut hair."

"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber smiling. "Sometimes I make a mistake and take a little piece off a customer's ear!"

"Mr. Bubbins," said the proud father, shaking the young man warmly by the hand, "let me tell you that you are a man after my own heart." "Oh, no, sir," protested the blushing suitor; "I'm after your daughter's!"

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical men, and Bickel's Anti Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

Dunkel (to lawyer who is making out his will)—"I want to leave each clerk five thousand dollars dot haf been in my employ twenty years." Lawyer—"Why, that's too liberal, Mr. Dunkel." Dunkel—"Ah, dot's it. None of tem haf been mit me ofer ven year, and it makes a good free advertisement for my poyvs ven I'm dead, don'd it?"



"He's like our parrot at home. It doesn't know much, but what it does know it keeps repeating until some circumstance arises that makes the remark seem marvellously apt."

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balm loosens and heals the cough: Not a grain of opium in it.

"George, I saw that Singleton woman to-day carrying the silk umbrella that she borrowed from me at the club card party." "Why didn't you ask her for it?" "I was just going to when I remembered that I borrowed it from Mrs. Trumper."

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow corrosive material. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

The Colonel (who has just told his best story and been rewarded with a faint smile)—"Really, countess, you women have no sense of humor. When I heard that story I simply roared." Countess—"So did I, but it was last year."

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. This is Shiloh's Cure. Cures Coughs & Colds. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., \$1.

QUICKLY!

WINCHESTER Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them

For Field or Trap Shooting
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

FACTORY

—WITH—

Power, Heat, Electric Light,
to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities. Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

and faded Buita would look better dyed. If no agents of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 154
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**. The new vaginal syringe. Best—most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.
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WHEN IN **NEW YORK** STOP AT
THE NEW FIREPROOF
HOTEL NAVARRE
7th Ave. and 38th St.
300 FEET WEST OF BROADWAY,
Maximum of Luxury at Minimum Cost

Accessible, Quiet and Elegant. Within Five Minutes' Walk of Theatres, Shops and Clubs. New Dutch Grill Room. Largest in City. Cable Cars Pass Hotel to all Railroads. European Plan. \$1.50 per day without bath. \$2.00 per day with bath. Suites \$3.50 upwards. Send for Booklet.

STEARNS & DARR, Props

FOUR BURNED TO DEATH

Two at Ottawa, O. at Hespeler, and One at Napinka, Manitoba

A despatch from Ottawa says: Through the upsetting of a lamp in the home of F. X. Deloges, on Nelson street, on Saturday night, he was burned to death in his bed, and his seven-year-old son, Alexander, was burned so badly that he died shortly afterwards in the hospital. Three other children barely escaped with their lives. While working at a sewing machine about 9 o'clock in the evening Mrs. Deloges knocked a lighted lamp to the floor. The flames quickly ignited the curtains of the room, and spread with great rapidity up the stairway to the room where Deloges and two of his children were sleeping. Mrs. Deloges rushed to the street, carrying two young children who were with her downstairs. When she returned to awaken those upstairs the flames barred her way. Firemen arrived quickly on the scene and soon effected an entrance to the upper story. Deloges was found dead in bed, having been suffocated by smoke in his sleep and very badly burned. His son, Alexander, was also found unconscious on the bed and badly burned. On the floor was a little daughter, unconscious from the suffocating smoke, but she revived on being taken into the open air, and escaped serious injury from the flames.

HESPLER LADY FATAALLY BURNED.

A despatch from Hespeler says: Mrs.

Hartrick, who was badly burned in a fire on Saturday, died at 11 o'clock on Sunday night. The fire was caused by a bottle of benzine, standing on a shelf in the kitchen, which in some way fell on the stove and immediately set the place on fire, seriously burning Mrs. Hartrick about the face and body. Ladies from the neighborhood carried her into a neighbor's house, where her injuries were attended by Dr. R. J. Lockhart. The heroic ladies did nobly in fighting the fire. They had it well under control when the town fire-fighters arrived on the scene. In some way the infant son of Mrs. Hartrick was forgotten for a minute, when one of the ladies ran into the house, which was filled with smoke, and brought the little one out, nearly smothered by smoke.

MRS. YEOMANS ANOTHER VICTIM.

A despatch from Napinka, Manitoba, says: Through the explosion of a cup of coal oil, accidentally left on the top of the kitchen range, Mrs. John Yeomans died on Saturday morning after suffering intense pain. Mrs. Yeomans had started a fire in the kitchen range, and left the cup of coal oil upon the stove. The coal oil exploded, covering her in a sheet of flame. Before she could give the alarm she was fearfully burned. Mrs. Yeomans was formerly Miss Lizzie McKay, and came from Seaford, Ont.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, about nominal at \$1.18½; No. 2 northern, \$1.13½; No. 3 northern, \$1.10½; feed wheat, 60c to 61c; No. 2 feed, 50c to 51c, lake ports.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white or red, 95c to 96c; outside; No. 2 mixed, 94c to 95c, outside; goose, 85c.

Flour—Ontario winter wheat patents; for export, \$3.65 bid, offering at \$3.70; Manitoba patents, special brand, \$5.80 to \$6; seconds, \$5.20; strong bakers', \$5.10.

Barley—No. 1, 72c to 74c; No. 2, 70c to 72c, outside; No. 3 extra, 68c to 70c. Peas—\$3½c outside.

Rye—No. 2, 80c.

Corn—Old No. 2 yellow American, 72c to 73c, Toronto freights; new, No. 3 yellow, 65c; new No. 3 yellow, kiln-dried, 67c to 68c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 45c to 45½c, outside; mixed, 44c to 44½c, outside, 49c track Toronto.

Buckwheat—62c outside.

Bran—\$19 in bulk outside; shorts, \$21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market steady, with prices unchanged.

Creamery prints 28c to 30c

do solids 26c to 27c

Dairy prints 23c to 24c

do solids 22c to 23c

Inferior 20c to 21c

Cheese—Dull at 13½c for large and 13½c for twins.

Eggs—Storage, 22c per dozen in case lots; selects, 26c; strictly new-laid nominal at 30c to 35c.

Potatoes—Steady at 80c to 85c per bag in car lots on track here.

Beans—\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked.

Venison—Firm and in demand; hind-

\$477,000,000 FOR ROLLING STOCK.

The Railroads Increased Their Equipment in 1907.

A despatch from Chicago says: Railroads of the United States and Canada have spent approximately half a billion dollars for rolling stock this year. This covers only the cost of products of car building concern, and does not include cars and locomotives constructed in these railroad shops.

According to the Railroad Gazette, the financial slump will be felt by the car builders next year. Orders for new equipment, to be delivered during 1908, have fallen off greatly.

The total number of cars built in the United States and Canada this year is 229,645, against 243,670 in 1906. Of those built this year, 284,188 were freight cars and 5,457 passenger coaches. The output of locomotives was 7,362, against 6,952 in 1906. Freight cars cost an average of \$1,100, an increase of \$100, passenger cars, \$8,500, an increase of \$500, and locomotives, \$10,000, an increase of from \$500 to \$1,000. Taking these figures as a basis, the total expenditure for rolling stock was \$477,000,000, an increase of 25 per cent. over last year.

The mileage added this year was 5,220, against 5,623 in 1906. Only 349 miles of road went into the hands of receivers this year, against 657 in 1906, and only six roads, with a total mileage of 175, were sold under foreclosure.

THREE CROOKS ARRESTED.

Threatened to Shoot Four Detectives When Captured.

A despatch from Toronto says: George Chambers, 27 years old, no home, and Thomas Morgan, 21 years old, no home, two fearless highwaymen, who have figured in a number of highway robberies in the city and county during the past ten days, were captured on Saturday night by Detectives Newton, Twigg and Nat Guthrie and plain clothesman Lydiatt on Sherbourne Street. Both men were armed with revolvers, and when the detectives nounced upon them the

HEALTH

INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

This is an acute disease of childhood or early adult life, the cause of which remains as great a mystery to-day as it was when the affection was first clearly described by a French physician over fifty years ago. It occurs for the most part in children rarely in those over six or eight years of age, although young adults are occasionally affected. The disease is more common in summer, and sometimes occurs at that time in small epidemics. An epidemic of this kind prevailed in New York City, and in other parts of the country, during the late summer and autumn of the last year.

The symptoms, which resemble in their general character those of an infectious disease, and the fact of its occasional occurrence in epidemics, have led the physicians to believe that it is due to the action of some micro-organism; but the most diligent search has as yet failed to discover any such cause.

The disease begins suddenly with fever, headache, tenderness on pressure, or actual pain in the muscles; vomiting, peevishness, and sometimes, although rarely, convulsions. There is nothing definite in these symptoms to lead the physician to suspect the real nature of the malady, except in time of an epidemic, when any sudden fever excites suspicion.

The fever lasts, as a rule, only two or three days, and on its subsidence—less often before it has disappeared—the child is seen to be paralyzed.

The course of the paralysis is peculiar. At first it is extensive, involving, perhaps, both legs, or an arm and a leg, and increases a little for three or four days. After that a turn for the better occurs. The paralysis slowly retreats, and strength returns in one limb or one group of muscles at a time.

At first the return of power is progressive and quite rapid, arousing hope of a perfect restoration; but that happy termination is seldom reached. Usually one limb, more often a leg, remains paralyzed, and the child is permanently crippled. The limb remains weak, although seldom entirely useless; the affected muscles waste away, and if the opposing muscles are not paralyzed, they pull the part, often the foot, to one side, and thus produce deformity—in the case of the foot, a clubfoot. The growth in the affected limb is also retarded, so that the member lags behind and is permanently shorter than its fellow.

The disease is an inflammation of a limited portion of the spinal cord, and so far no treatment has been discovered that will cure it. The general health, after the fever has subsided, is good, and the treatment—electricity, massage, hydrotherapy—is directed toward a diminution of the paralysis. It should be continued for a long time, for sometimes there is marked improvement even after months or may be a year.—Youth's Companion.

COLD WEATHER HINTS.

If baby suffers from earache, a little vaseline rubbed behind the ear affected will give ease at once.

For rheumatism try the very simple cure of hot water. Take at least a pint before retiring at night. The object of taking hot water late at night is that during the hours you are resting, and the digestion is not being tried, the hot water can do its work on the gastric juices.

A simple way to relieve sore throat is to take a lump of resin about as large as a walnut, put it into an old teapot, pour on boiling water, and then put the lid on and place the spout in your mouth; the steam will prove very beneficial in allaying inflammation.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Canada's fisheries yielded \$86,125,000 last year.

Over \$143,000 was spent in Waterloo this year on new buildings.

Port Dalhousie storekeepers protest against unlicensed peddlers.

At Kenora \$5,772.80 was paid in 1907 in Police Court fines.

The play-grounds of the St. Catharines Public Schools are all too small.

The mother of Archbishop Bruchesi died at Montreal on Sunday.

Very destructive fires have occurred at North Battleford, Sask., and Richard's Landing, Ont.

Japanese have applied for a block of ten thousand acres of C. P. R. land in Alberta to grow sugar beets.

The N., St. C. and T. Railway will relay their tracks in Niagara Falls in the spring.

Fred Leclair was murdered with an axe near Gretna, Man., his head being split open.

Andrew McComb, railway laborer, drank wood alcohol at Lanigan, Sask., and died.

Oswald Robinson, aged 40, of near Campbellton, N.B., died from drinking wood alcohol.

The total catch of fish in Canadian waters for 1906 was worth over 26 million dollars.

Roy Pears, of Rosthern, Sask., received no injection of anti-toxine and expired instantly.

A number of St. Catharines boys have been summoned to answer a charge of cock-fighting on Sunday.

Toronto assessment, as finally revised by the County Judge, is \$206,403,246, an increase of \$22,120,161 over last year.

The Intercolonial Railway management has decided that its employees shall not accept municipal offices.

Mr. James Blythe has given the Methodist Church of Raleigh Plains a free site for a church. Mr. Blythe is a Catholic.

The first sheet of Canadian tin-plate turned out at the new factory at Kingston was presented to Premier Whitney.

D. J. Hamilton, a diver working on the G.T.R. bridge at West Fort William, was drowned by his diving suit bursting.

It is reported that Mr. John D. Rockefeller will donate \$2,000,000 to McMaster University, Toronto, for the establishment of a medical department.

Since the inception of bounties, in 1882, the sum of \$3,949,701 has been paid to the deep-sea fishermen of the Maritime Provinces.

Plans of Saskatchewan's new legislative buildings, which will cost over a million, are being prepared by Messrs. E. & W. S. Maxwell, of Montreal.

A young man named Roland Madill was stabbed by his uncle, James Morrison, at Gooderham village, on Christmas Eve, and may be fatally wounded.

For raising a disturbance in the Kingston penitentiary on Christmas night twenty-seven convicts have been placed in solitary confinement.

The Toronto City Council decided to ask the Legislative to grant to married women owning property in their own name the franchise in Toronto.

A quantity of plate, including two solid silver trays, was found near the railway at Niagara Falls on Thursday. It is supposed to be thieves' spoil dropped from a train.

Two Emerson, Manitoba, men who were forced over the line and arrested by a United States secret service officer are taking steps to extradite the officer and have him tried in Canada for his illegal act.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Seven hundred Indian Mutiny veterans met in London to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the great struggle.

Rev. W. White, a curate in Tipperary county, Ireland, was shot and dangerously wounded by a brother clergyman

Cheese—Dull at 13½¢ for large and 13¼¢ for twins.

Eggs—Storage, 22¢ per dozen in case lots; selects, 29¢; strictly new-laid nominal at 30¢ to 35¢.

Potatoes—Steady at 80¢ to 85¢ per bag in car lots on track here.

Beans—\$1.70 to \$1.75 for primes and \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked.

Venison—Firm and in demand; hind-quarters, 11½¢ to 12¢; front quarters, 5¢, carcasses, 8½¢ to 9¢.

Baled Hay—Timothy quoted from \$17 to \$17.50 per ton on track here.

Baled Straw—Quiet at \$9.50 to \$10.50 per ton on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10¢ to 10½¢ for tons and cases; hams, large medium and light, 14¢ to 15¢; hams, 12½¢ to 13¢; backs, 16½¢ to 17¢; shoulders, 10¢; rolls, 10¢ to 10½¢; breakfast bacon, 15¢ to 15½¢; green meats out of pickle, 1¢ less than smoked.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$18 to \$19.

Lard—Tierces, 11½¢; tubs, 12¢; pails, 12½¢.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Dec. 31.—Wheat — Spring-firmer; No. 1 Northern, \$1.17½; Winter, steady; No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—Lower; No. 3 yellow, 61½¢; No. 3 white, 58¢. Oats—Steady; No. 2 mixed, 50¢; No. 2 white, 55½¢. Barley—95¢ to \$1.12. Rye —No. 1, 90¢.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Dec. 31.—Wheat — Spot, firm; No. 2 red, \$1.08, elevator; No. 2 red, \$1.06½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.23½ f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.17½ f.o.b. afloat.

PANIC AMONG CHINESE.

Sudden Death of Woman in Midst Regarder as Visitation of Joss.

A despatch from Pittsburg says: Sang Foon Wah, the only Chinese woman in Pittsburg, dropped dead at the home of her cousin here late on Tuesday night. It is thought she had indulged excessively in opium, which affected her heart. Her sudden death was followed by a panic among several Chinamen who were in the room, and who were terrorized by what they considered a visitation from Joss, their god.

Chambers, 27 years old, no home, and Thomas Morgan, 21 years old, no home, two fearless highwaymen, who have figured in a number of highway robberies in the city and county during the past ten days, were captured on Saturday night by Detectives Newton, Twigg and Nat Guthrie and plain clothesman Lydiatt on Sherbourne Street. Both men were armed with revolvers, and when the detectives pounced upon them the highwaymen attempted to shoot. Chambers, who has a long police record, succeeded in getting the loaded revolver, which he was holding in his pocket, out, when Detective Twigg wrenched his arm, and the weapon fell on the sidewalk. Morgan, who has just made his start in the hold-up game, showed great nerve and fought desperately with the detectives. The two men were hiding in a dark spot, and were evidently waiting for a victim to appear on the scene. The men tried to escape through an alleyway. They are desperate characters, and the police claim it is the most important capture that has been made in Toronto in some time. The prisoners, who have been kept separated since their arrest, were brought up to the detective office on Sunday morning, and in the presence of Crown Attorney Carley and Inspector of Detectives Duncan were identified by nine people, whom they are alleged to have robbed during the past ten days in different parts of the city.

MADE 50,000 HAUL.

Robbers Broke Chicago Jewelry Store Window and Seized Trays.

A despatch from Chicago says: While the jewelry store of David Holtz was crowded with customers on Tuesday night, two robbers smashed a show window and escaped with two trays of diamonds and jewelry valued at \$50,000. The thieves escaped.

\$2,000,000 TO EDUCATION.

Trinity College, Cambridge, Benefits By Lady Pearce's Will.

A despatch from London, England, says: Trinity College, Cambridge, benefits to the extent of \$2,000,000 by the death of Lady Pearce on Tuesday. Her husband, Sir William George Pearce, chairman of the Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, died on November 20 last. By his will his fortune was bequeathed to Trinity College on the death of Lady Pearce.

The Russian Duma has voted \$7,500,000 for famine relief.

are taking steps to extradite the officer and have him tried in Canada for his illegal act.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Seven hundred Indian Mutiny veterans met in London to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the great struggle.

Rev. W. White, a curate in Tipperary county, Ireland, was shot and dangerously wounded by a brother clergyman on Christmas Day.

UNITED STATES.

The second Thaw trial will commence at New York next week.

An epidemic of pneumonia, grip and typhoid fever has broken out in Pittsburg.

New England cotton manufacturers will curtail their output 25 per cent. until March 1st.

Bertram Somers of San Jose, Cal., mistook his five-year-old boy for a burglar and shot him dead.

Officers of the New York trust companies claim that their institutions are in a better position to-day than they were before the panic.

The New York Republican Club has endorsed Governor Hughes as a candidate for the Presidency.

James W. Paul, a Philadelphia banker, gave a ball the other night at which the decorations alone cost \$35,000.

The International Paper Company has purchased 350,000 acres of heavily-wooded spruce lands on the Restigouche River in New Brunswick.

Rev. A. Leonard Parker, an Episcopalian minister, said to be well known in Canada, has been arrested at Boston on a charge of larceny.

GENERAL.

Famine is threatening a large number of villages in the interior of Turkey.

The Italian Government will complete the excavation of Herculaneum.

Gustave, the new King of Sweden, does not desire an expensive coronation.

The Dutch Cabinet has resigned, because its army estimates were rejected by the second House.

The Persian Shah has accepted the stipulation of Parliament as to the maintenance of the constitution, and has agreed to banish the intriguing priests.

General Drude, commander of the French troops in Morocco, has been recalled on account of ill-health.

The Indian National Congress at Surat broke up in a free fight on Friday. Home rule for India was the vexed question.

It is rumored about the Vatican that a Canadian Cardinal will probably be created within the next year.

Five men were killed by compressed air in the Metropolitan subway in Paris, and sixty-five miraculously escaped.

The Transvaal Government is enforcing the law demanding the registration of all Asiatics in the colony.

Two hundred and ten strikers were killed in encounters with the troops in the Chilean nitrate troubles.

SIX-YEAR-OLD BOY LOST.

Started From Home to Find His Father in the Woods.

A despatch from Quebec says: News comes from St. Gabriel, county of Rimouski, of the disappearance of a six-year-old boy, named Lvesque. It appears that the boy set out from his home with two little sisters to join their father, who was at work in a bush at a considerable distance from the house.

The two girls, who were younger than the boy, became fatigued, however, and after vainly urging their brother to return home, parted from him and retraced their steps, reaching there safely. Since that time no trace has been found of the boy. A general hunt for him was at once inaugurated, some seventy men of the place turning-out, but, despite all their endeavors, the boy could not be found. The only thing discovered was the boy's pocket handkerchief, which was picked up in the bush. The boy is supposed to have become buried in the snow or to have fallen into some crevice, and the parents have lost all hope of seeing him again.

A simple way to relieve sore throat is to take a lump of resin about as large as a walnut, put it into an old teapot, pour on boiling water, and then put the lid on and place the spout in your mouth; the steam will prove very beneficial in allaying inflammation.

This cough syrup is easily made, and very good. Take a small handful of dried hops and a small handful of dried horehound, and put into a cup of cold water. Let this steep until the strength of the herbs is drawn out, then strain through a cloth. Add to this one cupful of honey and two cupfuls of sugar. Let this mixture boil until thick. Pour into a wide-mouthed bottle or small jar, and it is ready for use. One teaspoonful every half-hour until the cough is relieved.

It is declared by a physician who has made a study of this subject, that if people could be induced to keep their mouths shut on going out of heated rooms into a cold atmosphere, there would be fewer pulmonary and throat troubles, and fewer colds and coughs. People should gradually accustom their lungs to the cold, rarely speaking for the first few minutes of their outdoor trip. To the thoughtless this looks like a small matter, but on it may depend health, happiness, and long life.

COFFEE AS REMEDY FOR ASTHMA.

Coffee is a very excellent remedy for asthma. Those who do not know how to cut short their attacks and have not tried coffee should do so by all means. It often succeeds admirably when almost everything else has failed. There are one or two little points to be attended to in taking coffee for asthma.

In the first place, it should be very strong—in fact, perfectly black. Weak coffee does more harm than good. It made very strong much of it need not be taken; a large quantity is a positive disadvantage, for it is less rapidly absorbed and only distends the stomach. Then it should be given without sugar or milk, pure "café noir." It should be given on an empty stomach, for when taken on a full stomach it often does harm by putting a stop to the process of digestion.

WHISKEY KILLS A BOY.

Ten-Year-Old Got Hold of Some on the Railway.

A despatch from St. Stephen, N. B., says: A very sad affair has occurred at Ponny River, Charlotte county. On Christmas eve a number of boys were playing about the station, among them John Maxwell, ten years old, who lived with his stepfather, Mr. Cook. The boys discovered there was some whiskey in transit, and little Maxwell obtained possession of a quantity and drank it. The result was that he became ill, and died on Christmas Day. An inquest was held, at which witnesses testified to seeing Maxwell drinking the whiskey, and a verdict was returned that his death was due to that cause.

AID TO TEMPERANCE.

Scarcity of Barley Will Close One Thousand Chicago Saloons.

A despatch from Chicago says: "One thousand saloons will have locked their doors and gone out of business in this city by May 1, next," said Adam Ortelstein, president of the McAvoy Brewing Co., during a talk on Tuesday night on the scarcity of barley, which is seriously crippling the large breweries and the malt houses, and may mean a probable raise in the price per barrel of beer within a few weeks. Both brewers and malsters, for several weeks, have been bidding almost to the point of wiping out the margin of profit in order to get the few carloads of barley that arrive in this market each day.

TRAGEDIES MARK VOYAGE

Vessel Reaches San Francisco After Many Disasters.

A despatch from San Francisco says: The American ship Atlas dropped anchor here on Tuesday night, 275 days out from Baltimore. It ended a voyage made tragic by a collision off Cape Horn, attended by the sinking of another vessel, the drowning of the fated craft's captain and the captain's wife, mutiny on its decks and death among its crew.

On June 6 at 6 p.m. the Atlas struck the Norwegian barque Viking (Captain Peterson), bound from Hamburg to Caliao. Both were badly damaged by the contact, but the barque fared worst. In the terror of the night thirteen of the crew of the Norwegian barque boarded the American ship, crawling over tangled shrouds and dangling booms. Captain Peterson and his wife were not among those who made the dangerous transit, but it was too dark to render aid, though the Atlas stood by during the night, and next morning the Viking

had disappeared. The Atlas put into the de Janeiro for repairs, leaking badly. On the way to this port a mutiny took place among the crew over some trouble with the mate, but it was easily quelled.

Before the collision off Cape Horn, three of the ship's company met death. On May 23 J. Scumacher and Chas. Nolan, seamen, fell from the jibboom and were drowned. On June 15 John Hook, sailmaker, died and was buried at sea. When the ship arrived on Tuesday the captain's son and the third officer were ill, and the vessel was ordered into quarantine.

The Atlas had a cargo of coal for the United States Government. The vessel had been 120 days out from Rio de Janeiro. Reinsurance had been ordered at 10 per cent. The Viking was a new barque of 2,541 tons. Nothing had been heard of her after she began her last voyage until the Atlas brought in the tidings on Tuesday night.

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK CONVENTION

Important Meeting Will Be Held in Ottawa on February 5th, 6th and 7th.

The Convention of the National Live Stock Association, to be held in Ottawa on February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1906, promises to be a most important meeting. The programme being prepared provides for the consideration of such national topics as the export, import and inter-provincial trade in breeding and commercial live stock. The relationship of transportation companies to the live stock industry will be dealt with by foremost authorities. The health of Canadian live stock, proposed amendments of customs regulations and the Scottish premium system of hiring stallions will all be considered with a view to improving present conditions in Canada in regard to these matters.

Already an attendance of representative stock men from each of the several provinces is assured. Most of the Record and provincial live stock associations have fulfilled the requirements of affiliation. It is the privilege also of agricultural societies and exhibition associations which paid in cash prizes for live stock in 1907 a sum of \$500 or upwards to affiliate with the National Association by sending to the Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, a list of its members. Societies affiliated in this way are entitled to representation at the convention by its president or secretary.

A HEAD-ON COLLISION.

Four Trainmen Killed on the Grand Trunk Railway.

A despatch from Detroit says: Speeding through a dense fog at forty miles an hour, Grand Trunk passenger train No. 5, which left Port Huron shortly before 7 o'clock on Friday night for this city, collided head on with a double-header freight train one mile north of Lenox, Mich. Five trainmen met death, four being killed instantly, the fifth dying three hours later. All of the passengers escaped injury except a baby, who was only slightly hurt by being thrown out of its mother's arms and over a seat when the trains crashed. The dead are: Engineer Bennett of the passenger train, Engineer Bohowski of the first freight engine, Fireman Boughner, Fireman Albert McCall, Switchman W. G. Taylor. The passenger locomotive ploughed under the engines of the double-header and the trainmen were buried in the wreckage. Their bodies were terribly mangled and scalded by the escaping steam.

URGES TRADE WITH CANADA.

German Paper Advocates Change in Government's Policy.

A despatch from Berlin says: The Borsen Courier publishes a leading article on trade with Canada, urging a change of tactics on the part of the German Government. It regrets that not the slightest reference is made to Canada in the bill prolonging the provisional commercial arrangement with England until the end of 1909, which has just become law. "If we continue our present policy in respect of our commercial relations with Canada," it remarks, "we run the risk of being left very far behind in the race for trade with this thriving country which contains almost innumerable possibilities for development. The interest of German trade and industry demand most urgently that the German Government shall now do something towards renewing German-Canadian commercial relations."

WITH CLOTHING ABLAZE.

Woman Rushes Out on the Street in St. John, N.B.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: While Mrs. Mary Connell, 600 Main Street, was lighting a fire in the kitchen stove on Wednesday afternoon her clothing caught fire. The family live on the third floor of the house. Mrs. Connell was alone, and when she saw her dress afire she rushed down the three flights of stairs and into the open street. The flames by this time had enveloped her whole body, and as she emerged into

Fashion Hints.

SEWING HINTS.

The first side seam and the seam next the placket show whether a skirt is cut and draped properly. The side seam should run down in almost a straight line from the hip to the lower edge. If it slants backward, it gives the figure the effect of tilting forward. The seams on each side of the placket should run in a straight sweeping line from the waist to the lower edge of the skirt at the back. If they run toward the sides, a very wide, ungraceful appearance is given the hips from the back.

Every day one sees in the streets skirts that have this fault, the result of incorrect fitting at the waist line. The waist measure corresponding with the hip measure has been too large for the figure.

Instead of taking in more at the dart seams, or the top of the gore seams, it has been turned in at the pleat at each side of the placket, drawing the seams backward at the waist line.

There should never be any interference with these pleats at the back closing. They should be carefully marked from the pattern and pasted to position before fitting. If they twist or draw in any way, the correct effect at the centre back will be lost.

The fold edges of the pleats should be stitched down a few inches, and below this should hang in good line close to each other to the bottom of the skirt, practically concealing the seam at the centre back.

A common mistake is the use of a pattern with hip measure too small. This results in a drawing apart of the pleats in the back from the waist down. Binding with a bias strip of a light-weight material is the usual method of finishing skirt seams. The importance of pressing should always be borne in mind.

Remember that over very round hips, one or the other edge of the seams from the hip to the waist will sometimes seem to need to be pulled into the other in order to make it hang properly. Gather the seam edge where the fullness seems to be required, draw this gathering thread to hold the seam to the same length as that to which it is to be joined, then wet and shrink the gathered edge with a hot iron.

This is an operation that needs care, but it is most satisfactory when properly done, giving a fit over the hips that cannot be acquired in any other way.

For a plain seven or nine gored skirt simple lapped seams make a good tailored finish, and they may lap either toward the front or back.

They are basted in the usual seam fashion, then both raw edges are turned in the same direction, showing on the outside a lapped effect of one gore over the other, and stitched from the outside about three-sixteenths of an inch from the fold edge. When the basting is removed the lapped edge is left free from the stitching line.

The length of a skirt is best marked with chalk by a second person while the wearer of the skirt stands on a raised platform. A patented marking device, a foot measure, a yardstick or an even length of cardboard may be used as a measure in marking at the desired distance from the floor.

PARIS STYLES.

Street shoes are one point upon which the Parisienne grants the palm to her Canadian sister, but she comes back to her native land for her narrow, high-heeled slippers and those dainty, lightweight shoes that she counts as so important a part of her

MURDER OF PEEL FARMER

William Curry the Victim of Immigrant Farm Hand.

A despatch from Brampton says: During the closing hours of Christmas Day a horrible tragedy was enacted in Toronto township by which William Curry, a man of sixty years, was shot and killed. Thursday afternoon John Terriss, an English immigrant, was taken to the county jail here, charged with murder.

VISITING ON CHRISTMAS.

Christmas Day was passed by the deceased and his son at the home of Mr. J. Black, his son-in-law. There were then left in the Curry home Terriss and a ten-year-old "home" boy. Miss Curry the housekeeper, was away at Stayner passing the holiday with her sister, Mrs. Pain. About 8 o'clock the two Currys returned to their home. Half-past 8 found James Curry and the prisoner sitting in the living room reading newspapers at the table, with the father gone to his bed in a room opening off the living room. The home boy, according to the story told, said to the hired man, "Let's go to bed." Terriss rose, walked over to the corner of the room, and picked up James Curry's breech-loading, double-barrelled shotgun. Drawing the gun to his shoulder he covered Curry with it and remarked: "The other day you laughed at me before others, but now I have the laugh on you." Curry thought the gun was empty, as he had left it in the corner a few days before, and did not treat the threat seriously at first. He told Terriss to put the gun down, and there were words loud enough to rouse the old man in the adjoining room and bring him to the door.

TO SAVE HIS SON.

Terriss, it is said, turning to him, ordered him back, threatening to shoot if he advanced. The old man advanced and the shotgun belched at the same moment. A charge of No. 4 shot entered the old man's left breast and tore open a large hole. At the same moment the lamp was extinguished by the discharge of the weapon. James Curry, who had been seated when the shot was fired, sprang to his feet, rushed at Terriss, grasped his throat with one hand and the gun with the other.

A BLACK HAND SCHOOL.

Discovered in a Raid by the Pittsburg Police.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Penn., says: Intensely interested in a lesson explaining the exact spot on the human body in which a stiletto should be plunged to insure instant death, seventeen embryo Black Hand members were surprised on Tuesday afternoon by fifty detectives in a raid planned by the Pittsburg police, assisted by detectives from all parts of the country. After a desperate battle the seventeen members of the Italian band, together with two experts in the art of using the stiletto, who were acting as instructors to the others, were landed in the police station. For months Pittsburg has been terrorized by lawless Italians who styled their organization the "Black Hand," several murders have occurred and dozens of persons have paid tribute to the band under fear of death.

PATROLLING THE WEST.

Mounted Police to Visit Isolated Sections This Winter.

WERE TWO SHOTS.

A second report rang out, but the charge passed harmlessly into the ceiling. The deadly struggle in the dark continued over chairs and around the table. Curry succeeded in pulling the gun away from the Englishman, but he sooner had he done so than he was attacked by a fresh weapon in the hands of the infuriated Terriss. This was a stove crank shaker, which the man had in his pocket. He struck Curry on the head and on the arm without inflicting very serious injuries. Curry was able to wrest the crank from the man, whom he struck over the left temple, falling him to the floor where he lay unconscious. In the meantime old Mr. Curry had staggered into his room and fallen on his bed. The boy had fled the scene when the trouble began and had hidden himself.

A MONTH IN CANADA.

The aged victim of the shooting lingered for two or three hours, but he was unable to survive the shock and expired. The alleged perpetrator of the deed, though he received a heavy blow from the pcker, regained his senses and revived sufficiently to be brought to the jail. He had been known around the farm as "Jack," and his surname was not ascertained until he gave it to the officers of the law. He further stated that he had come from Newcastle-on-Tyne, and it is believed he has a wife living there. The prisoner is about thirty years of age and is a painter by trade. He came from the old country about a month ago and went straight to the Curry farm from the immigration depot in Toronto.

CLAIMS SHOOTING ACCIDENTAL.

It is said that the dispute between the younger Curry and the hired man arose over a question of wages. The latter, it seems, claimed he had been hired for a year, while Curry stated that he had only come a month on trial. Terriss had been told his services were no longer required. Afterwards, it is claimed, there was a quarrel about a sick horse, and whatever was said rankled in Terriss' heart. When arrested in talking of the affair the prisoner claimed that the shooting was accidental.

narvon, he was left an orphan early in life, and in fulfillment of his mother's last wish he took up a sailor's calling. He first became a cook on the Green, a small Carnarvon sailing-vessel, in his fourteenth year, at a salary of \$3 per month. After two and a half years Captain Pritchard entered the maritime service proper, and at the end of twelve years was captain and part owner of a brig in the slate trade. He subsequently made voyages in sailing-vessels to every part of the globe, and after twenty-one years of sea life entered the Cunard service in 1879. In the intervening twenty-eight years he has commanded every Cunarder with the exception of the Umbria and Lusitania, and has made no fewer than 250 Atlantic trips.

For many years Lord Rosebery has suffered from insomnia. It is asserted, in fact, that his lordship retired from public life because he thought that the worry and stress of politics had a great deal to do with his sleeplessness. After leaving the House at midnight Lord Rosebery would often instruct his coachman to drive him about the streets for an hour or two in a closed carriage, that being the only way in which he could court sleep. In the swish of the sea breeze his lordship claims to

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: While Mrs. Mary Connell, 600 Main Street, was lighting a fire in the kitchen stove on Wednesday afternoon her clothing caught fire. The family live on the third floor of the house. Mrs. Connell was alone, and when she saw her dress afire she rushed down the three flights of stairs and into the open street. The flames by this time had enveloped her whole body, and as she emerged into the street she presented a fearsome sight. The terrified woman made a dash for the open door of George Baxter's restaurant, where a man threw his coat around her and put out the fire. She is badly burned, but will recover.

DROWNED THROUGH THE ICE.

Three Perish in Pond in Nova Scotia During Parents' Absence.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says: A tragedy occurred at Lower Northfield, Lunenburg, on Wednesday. Three children of Ernest Veniot were drowned in a pond near their parents' house. Mr. and Mrs. Veniot had gone to the Christmas service in the village church. After warning the young folks not to go on the ice. Notwithstanding the caution they ventured on the thin ice to skate, and when the parents returned from church were missing. A search was instituted, and below a hole in the ice were the three bodies. The ages of the three were 23, 12 and 7.

ENGINEER REYNOLDS BETTER.

Operation of Skin-grafting at Ottawa Hospital Was Successful.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Engineer Herbert Reynolds, badly injured in the C.P.R. wreck at Plantagenet on September 11 last, was up on Wednesday at the hospital for the first time since that date. The operation of skin-grafting, when ten of his fellow-employees gave up portions of their skin for him, was eminently successful. Reynolds when fully recovered will testify for himself at the inquest on the fireman killed in the Plantagenet wreck. Until then the inquiry stands adjourned.

GRIP SMITES NEW YORK.

Sixty-Eight Deaths Occurred Within Last Week.

A despatch from New York says: The city's grip epidemic isn't letting up a bit. It is getting worse. Singers, actors, professional men and clerks are suffering. There were sixty-eight deaths last week, as compared with fifty-one for the same period last year. The disease is not only serious in itself, but the bacillus affects every known throat and lung disease. Lebar pneumonia caused 217 deaths, against 134 last year; bronchial pneumonia last year, 98; this year, 159.

FLOUR SHIPMENTS DECREASE.

Minneapolis Sends Out 1,000,000 Barrels Less Than Last Year.

A despatch from Minneapolis says: Flour shipments from Minneapolis for 1907 will fall short of the total shipped during 1906 by nearly 1,000,000 barrels. This decrease apparently has not been entirely due to the financial flurry, as the figures for each month show that only in three months for the entire year have the shipments for 1907 exceeded those for the same months in 1906. The number of barrels of flour shipped from Minneapolis so far this year is 13,825,375, while for a corresponding period in 1906 there were shipped 14,573,123 barrels, a decrease of 747,748 barrels.

HER LOVER DRANK.

Young Woman in St. John, N.B., Swallows Carbolic Acid.

A despatch from St. John, N.B., says: Lizzie Anderson, aged about 22, drank carbolic acid on Wednesday night in a house where she was a servant. The young man with whom she kept company called on her, and she charged him with having been drinking, said she could do so too, and then swallowed the poison. She died less than an hour afterwards in the hospital.

desired distance from the floor.

PARIS STYLES.

Street shoes are one point upon which the Parisienne grants the palm to her Canadian sister, but she comes back to her native land for her narrow, high-heeled slippers and those dainty, lightweight shoes that she counts as so important a part of her "grande toilette."

To Canadians arriving for the first time in Paris nothing seems so ugly as the present fashion in shoes. The long, flat toes now in vogue—a revival of the Louis, daisies—appear at first most dreadfully awkward, but it is curious in what a little while one grows to think them a necessary adjunct to grace—when they are not carried to their extreme stage.

While Canada may not care to copy the form of shoes, French ideas of the "eternal fitness of things" on this subject are very worth while as well as interesting.

A French woman chooses her shoes for her various gowns, just as she does her gloves or hat. With her long skirt tailor gown she wears high-heeled, patent leather, pointed toed, buttoned shoes in winter and in spring very high-heeled low shoes.

With her afternoon toilette she makes a great point of being exquisitely shod. A wide range is open to her selection here. French women are so careful about keeping their ankles in trim that many of them scorn the idea of wearing slippers or low shoes in the daytime.

These are apt to select a pair of high, lightly fashioned, suede shoes to match each gown, if they can afford it. A satisfactory way of getting around the matter at much less expense, however, is that of patent leather fronts with white or pale gray suede tops, which are equally appropriate with every colored gown and extremely taking, too.

Evening slippers are, of course, a never-ending interest. Just at present satin is to the fore, but pale shaded suedes and a tissue half gold or silver and half color are both very much in fashion. The tiniest sort of jeweled buckle or clasp is the only adornment of the evening slipper of the moment. As this must appear as long and narrow as possible, nothing in the way of trimming may interfere with it.

That stockings must match all shoes or slippers is a self-evident fact nowadays.

WHAT "LID" DID IN ST. LOUIS.

Sunday Law Enforcement Causes 700 Saloons to Quit Business.

A despatch from St. Louis says: Thomas E. Mulvihill, State Excise Commissioner, gives out a statement showing the effect of the enforcement of the Sunday closing statute in this city. Commissioner Mulvihill says that 360 more St. Louis saloons will close when their licenses expire Jan. 1, making 700 saloons driven out of business here in three years by the enforcement of the Sunday closing law. He says that 250 bill lifting clubs, which sprang up to replace Sunday closed saloons have also been closed, only twenty-five now remaining. One thousand five hundred of the 2,300 saloons here, he says, are not paying investments since the removal of card tables, betting rings and wine rooms as the result of the rigid enforcement of the statutes.

KILLED AND WAS KILLED.

Austrian Navy Killed a Countryman and Was Shot by Contractor.

A despatch from Missoula, Montana, says: Two men were killed on Tuesday night at a railway construction camp near Lothrop. George Morris, an Austrian, killed one of his countrymen in a knife duel, the cause of the trouble being unknown. Morris then started to Lothrop and met Contractor Walter A. Arnold on a bridge. He attacked Arnold with the knife and Arnold drew a revolver and shot the man dead. Arnold gave himself up, claiming that he acted in self-defence.

Pittsburg has been terrorized by lawless Italians who styled their organization the "Black Hand," several murders have occurred and dozens of persons have paid tribute to the band under fear of death.

PATROLLING THE WEST.

Mounted Police to Visit Isolated Sections This Winter.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Although climatic conditions in the west have been quite favorable so far this winter, the Northwest Mounted Police have decided to repeat the policy of last winter of sending out patrols to the outlying sections. The first of these patrols will be sent out to look after the welfare of a party of Scotch settlers who are 100 miles from a railway and twenty miles from a neighbor. They are located between Swift Current and Battleford. Other patrols will follow in due course.

IMMIGRATION INCREASED.

Returns for November Show Advance of Eighteen Per Cent.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The immigration returns for the month of November showed an increase of about 18 per cent. over Nov. 1906. The total arrivals for the month were 13,598, an increase of 2,074. There were 9,068 immigrants by ocean ports, compared with 7,225 in November last year, an increase of 2,383. The arrivals from the United States were 3,990, a decrease of 269.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Reading About Prominent Actors on the World's Stage.

The King of Norway is one of the handsomest and best-dressed monarchs in Europe. His Majesty has scientific tastes, is interested in new inventions, and especially in any contrivance which may be of use at sea or in the navy. He also likes sport, is a fine shot, rides well to hounds, and is a first-rate billiard-player. King Haakon is a Knight of the Garter, and holds several other British dignities. In this relation it is curious to note that at the Court of Norway there are no nobles and no titles; and in this respect it resembles the Courts of Athens, Belgrade and Bucharest. When he came to the throne he abolished the prefix of "Your Excellency" for Ministers and other dignitaries, and even wished to dispense with the title of "Majesty." Indeed, at the time of his arrival in Norway he was quaintly addressed as "Mr. King."

Captain Pritchard, of the new mammoth Cunarder, has risen from very humble beginnings. A native of Car-

suffered from insomnia. It is asserted, in fact, that his lordship retired from public life because he thought that the worry and stress of politics had a great deal to do with his sleeplessness. After leaving the House at midnight Lord Rosebery would often instruct his coachman to drive him about the streets for an hour or two in a closed carriage, that being the only way in which he could court sleep. In the swish of the sea waves, however, his lordship claims to have discovered an effective cure, and when staying at Dalmeny Lord Rosebery always sleeps at Barnogle, a house two hundred yards away. This building is on the edge of the Firth of Forth, and the waves lap the sides of the tower; at high tide the spray is flung against the windows of his room. Lord Rosebery says that Barnogle is the only place where he can enjoy a good night's rest.

King Alfonso, unlike most spaniards, prefers golf to polo, and, although he plays left-handed, plays a very good game on the links. He is a keen and constant cigarette-smoker, but never smokes cigars, as Cuba was lost to Spain before he had learnt to love Havana. His favorite cigarette is the genuine Spanish article, and these are very small, and are made of almost black tobacco. They are not gummed, like other cigarettes, but simply held together at the ends by a tiny fold-in of the paper. Their perfume is delicate and distinctive. A foreign diplomat tells an amusing story of King Alfonso's childhood. When very young he attended, in Madrid, a certain Court function of especial brilliance. At first he behaved with much dignity, but soon became bored, and, suddenly, clambering down from his seat, proceeded to mount one of the huge golden lions which crouch at the foot of the throne. This he rode astride for several minutes in true boyish fashion—a strange sight, indeed, at the stateliest Court in Europe.

No monarch in Europe works harder than the Sultan of Turkey, for he rises at four in the morning, winter and summer, and goes to his white-tiled bathroom for his bath, after which he sips a cup of coffee, brewed by the cafedji-bachi, or chief coffee-maker, and then with a cigarette between his lips, he goes straight to his desk. He works till midday, when he adjourns for prayers; then more coffee and an entree, an hour's siesta, and work again till dinner, which is served at four in the afternoon. During these hours he signs hundreds of documents, for, in addition to governing affairs at home, he is practically his own Foreign Minister.

Thousands of children in the primary schools of Berlin, Germany, are obliged to go to school without breakfast and with no prospect of a midday meal.

TWO LIVES FOR A DOLLAR

Double Murder Near Genoa Over Four Shillings.

A despatch from Genoa says: Heated words between two wives over a question of four shillings for rent led to a double murder by the husband of one of them in the suburb of Sampier d'Arena. The murderer escaped to the mountains, where his arrest is problematic owing to the facilities for fugitives to escape over the frontier.

Signora Bianchi, the wife of a trade union leader, with four children, who sublet a room to a custom-house guard named Quattrocchi and his newly married wife, quarrelled with Signora Quattrocchi over the amount of rent to be paid before the latter left. Bianchi entered, but seems to have taken little part in the discussion. Quattrocchi appeared in the doorway holding his hand behind his back. Suddenly he sprang on Bianchi, dealing him a blow in the chest

with a large clasp-knife. Bianchi's wife rushed to his assistance, but Quattrocchi turned his fury on her, stabbing her in the chest, shoulder, face and lower body. Bianchi seized a chair to defend himself and his wife, but was overpowered and fell mortally wounded. The knife, broken by the force of the blows, was found on the floor.

Neighbors hearing cries ran to the Bianchis' lodging. Quattrocchi rushed past them, covered with blood, into the street. Though chased by a crowd that showered blows on him, he sped towards the Ligurian Alps, and is still at large. On entering the room the neighbors found the husband and wife on the floor dying. The children were huddled in a corner whining with terror, except the little two-year-old baby, which was playing with a toy in its parents' blood.

RUBBERS Clearing Prices

Buy the good kind. We have a large stock of the famous **MAPLE LEAF RUBBERS** for Men, Women and Children. We know of no Rubber in Canada that will give better satisfaction than the Maple Leaf Brand.

New Boots for Men.

Let us show you some of the excellent values we carry in

Men's \$2.50, 3.00 and 3.50 Shoes.

Made of Box Calf, Vici Kid and Patent Colt, on new and up-to-date lasts.

The J. J. Haines Shoe Houses

Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH

DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market. When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best **ANTHRACITE COAL**. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

Important Notice, Cambridge's Confectionery Store.

The place to buy a suitable Christmas Present for your friends.

Beautiful assortment of Fancy Boxes and Baskets of all designs filled with the best of Chocolates, Bon Bons, and when empty becoming useful for work baskets, etc. Come early and secure them. Satisfaction guaranteed, and all packages done up and mailed to parties directed, if so desired.

Lunches served at all hours.

Oysters served in all styles.

Wedding Cakes made to order.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson Company, Limited.

On Sale this week

— Fresh Finnan Haddie.
— Lake White Fish,
— Sea Salmon,
— Sea Herrings.

ORANGES, ORANGES,
from 10c per doz. to 50c per doz.

**A HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL.**

FRANK H. PERRY.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

Cross Cut Saws.

Ask about our Black Diamond X cut saw, each saw guaranteed.
M. S. MADOLE.

Parish of Ernesttown.

Services in this parish will be carried on temporarily by Rev. Mr. McTear, Rector of Bath. On Sunday January

ON UNDERWEAR

Broken Lines at Big Reductions

\$1.25 Goods for \$1.00

1.00 Goods for 75c

85c Goods for 70c

75c Goods for 65c

A.E. Lazier.

Old Reliable. New Proprietor
Fresh Goods.

Full line of Choice Groceries.

Cream of West Flour, cheapest and best, highest test out of 15. All kinds of Feed.

Thanking past customers for trade I solicit a continuation of their patronage as well as that of all customers of my new stand and solicit the patronage of all who want good goods in above lines. Phone 31.

J. G. OLIVER,
Blewett's Old Stand, opposite Royal Hotel.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

"1847"

A complete assortment of Rogers & Nevada silver ware.
M. S. MADOLE.

A Wise New Year Resolution.

Resolved, that whereas I have not seen as I ought to have nor as I have desired, during the past year that at my first opportunity I will visit the optical department at the Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper, where eyes are tested free and satisfaction is guaranteed.

Big Discount Sale.

Of crockery, china, and glassware, for the next sixty days, especially in dinner sets of all shades and patterns and in prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$25.00. In order to reduce them considerable we will give a special discount of 10% off the regular prices for the next sixty days, we can assure any one wanting sets that they will do well to avail themselves of this chance as our goods and prices are always right and our stock of groceries etc., are up to date in all lines and will be sold at lowest prices.

THE COXALL CO.

Stock Taking Sale.

We will sell balance of our coal heaters at discount to clear, only have a few left at

BOYLE & SON.

Wedding at Hawley.

A pretty wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Alcombrack, Pleasant View Farm, Hawley, the day after Christmas, when Mr. Ernest Dumbleton and Miss Kate Gardner, both of Montreal, were joined together in holy matrimony by Rev. Rural Dean Dibb. The bride

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace, of Little Current, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace.

Mr. H. S. Grange was in Ottawa a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Black and son and Mr. Byrne Black spent Xmas at their home in Stirling.

Rev. F. S. Rockwell, of Chicago, was renewing acquaintances in town last week and occupied the pulpit in the Western Church on Sunday eve.

Queenie Bruton is spending the holidays in Montreal with her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Prince.

Grand Concert

Madam Le Grand Reed

Miss S. A. VanAlstyne, B. A., Napanee, has accepted the position of master of mathematics in Fergus high school.

On the evening of Christmas Day, Miss Mary Elma Root, Deseronto, became the bride of Franklin C. Branton, Oshawa.

Rev. Ferd Rockwell, of Chicago, and two little girls, Evelyn and Dorothy arrived in Napanee Saturday for a few days.

Mr. H. R. Purcell, of Colebrooke, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley, of Belleville, was in Napanee Tuesday and New Years day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Rowse, Bath, spent Xmas with Rev. and Mrs. Guy, McDonald's corners.

Mr. F. J. Allison, of Picton, spent a few days in town this week renewing acquaintances.

Mr. Clarence M. Warner made a trip to Toronto Monday.

Miss Nellie Gault, of Napanee, left for Toronto Thursday.

Master Stewart Wood, of Dawson, Youkon, is the guest of his grandfather, Mr. Jas. Daly.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley expects to leave for Bermuda on Monday next. Mrs. Demming will spend the winter with Mrs. Alice Gibson.

Mrs. J. B. Weese, Centreville, spent this week in town with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Asselstine, Mill Street.

Arthur Blight,

Mr. R. G. Wright, Miss Leila Wright and Mrs. Orton spent Xmas with Rev. and Mrs. Reeve, Kemptonville.

Mr. Walter Gausden and bride left Tuesday for their home in Niagara Falls after spending a few days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Scrimshaw, Richmond.

Mrs. A. J. Empey is spending the holidays in Oshawa.

Dr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitchell left on Monday for their home, Gladstone, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. R. Miller spent Xmas at Mr. D. N. Park's, Napanee.

Miss Wilkes, Brantford, spent the week the guest of her uncle, Mr. A. B. Haycock, Centre Street.

Miss Eva Panter, Belleville, is spending the week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Carson.

Mrs. Jas. Taylor and Miss Helen Taylor spent the holidays in Woodstock with Messrs W. J. and D. B. Taylor and Mrs. Dr. Rutan.

Miss Mary Laird is home from Toronto for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Holland, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller and Mr. T. H. Waller.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Shannon, of Centreville, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Sunday last. Both are remarkably well and rugged for their age.

Rev. E. Farnsworth, Yarker, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, Chatterton, Hastings Co., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Martin.

Lunches served at all hours.
Oysters served in all styles.
Wedding Cakes made to order.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson
Company, Limited.

COAL!

OUR CELEBRATED

PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal,
Blacksmithing Coal
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-11

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ATTEND THE

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited.

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S
HIGHEST GRADE business school.
Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting,
Telegraphy and all commercial subjects
thoroughly taught by competent, ex-
perienced teachers. Enter at any time.
Rates very moderate — Send for Cata-
logue.

H. E. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM.
President. Secretary.

Sleigh Bells.

Swedish chimes, shaft chimes and
strings.

M. S. MADOLE.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of
Dundas street near Stacey's. Call and
see how well he can suit you.

21 photos for 25c, taken in three dif-
ferent positions. Over Coxall's Store.

The entries for the Poultry Show
closed on Monday with a larger num-
ber of entries than in any previous
year. The show will undoubtedly be
a success.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Bar-
ber's Itch, and every form of con-
tagious Itch on human or animal's
cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's
Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold
by T. B. Wallace.

The Frontenac Business College,
Kingston, is one of Canada's repre-
sentative Business Training institutions.
Every graduate is placed in a situation.
Thorough courses in all commercial
branches. Write for catalogue.
Winter term opens Jan. 6th, 1908.
T. N. Stockdale, Prin.

The second annual Concert of the
Ladies Musical Club will be held in
the Brisco Opera House on Thursday,
Jan. 9th. The artists will be Canada's
greatest soprano, Madam Le Grand
Reed. Mr. Arthur Blight who has de-
lighted Napanee audience on previous
occasions, and the celebrated violon-
cellist, Dr. Fred Nicolai. As the
Ladies are under heavy expense in
bringing these high priced artists to
Napanee, it is hoped that the public
will respond generously to their efforts.
Reserved Tickets 50c, General admis-
sion 25c. Plan opens at Hawley's 8.30
a.m., Saturday, Jan. 4th.

Lax-eis 5 Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Cross Cut Saws.

Ask about our Black Diamond X cut
saw, each saw guaranteed.
M. S. MADOLE.

Parish of Erneststown.

Services in this parish will be carried
on temporarily by Rev. Mr. McTear,
Rector of Bath. On Sunday January
5th, there will be service in St. Alban's
Church, Odessa, at 3 p.m.

An Enjoyable Evening

The W. M. S. of the Western Metho-
dist Church will give an evening with
Frances Ridley Havergal on Thursday,
10th January. The programme will
consist of songs and recitations, and a
short sketch of her life. Admission
10c.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Four Reasons.

Why you should subscribe now for
any magazine or paper wanted. We
have a complete list and can tell you
the amount necessary to be added to
American publications for postage. We
have special clubbing offers. — We can
save you money every time. — You can
help a local merchant to pay his rent.
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Sole Agent.

Does Quality Count With You?

Quality should always be the first
consideration particularly in medicine
you can always rest assured when
you get your medicine at Wallace's
Red Cross Drug Store—it's not only
pure, but of the highest quality ob-
tainable. Bring your prescriptions
here, always a graduate in Pharmacy
in charge.

The New Year's Ball

Given by the young bachelors of the
town in the town hall, on Tuesday evening,
was one of the most enjoyable and success-
ful functions ever given in Napanee. The
hall was tastefully decorated and the new
hardwood floor recently placed in the hall
added greatly to the enjoyment of the
evening and made dancing a real pleasure.
Through an unfortunate accident on the
G. T. Ry. the orchestra engaged in King-
ston for the occasion, were delayed until
nearly eleven o'clock, but the ladies
gallantly came to the rescue and furnished
music until the orchestra arrived. The
town hall was crowded with beautifully
gowned ladies and gallant escorts, a large
number of people from out of town
places having availed themselves of the
opportunity of renewing acquaintances and
enjoying the hospitality of the young
bachelors of Napanee. The dainty supper
served in the council chamber was all that
could be desired and many were the
compliments bestowed on those in charge of
that department of the ball. Space does
not permit us to give a description of the
costumes worn by the ladies, but suffice to
say there were so many beautiful costumes
that the list would be practically endless.
The same might be said of the list of
invited guests, which numbered about five
hundred.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour,
feed and groceries. Get our price for
the celebrated Royal Household flour,
which is the best in the world, before
buying elsewhere. Choice groceries
and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

Give This to Yourself.

Many who have long suffered from
constipation and stomach troubles will
obtain welcome relief by taking a pre-
scription, the ingredients of which are
as follows: Compound tincture of rhu-
barb, four drams; fluid extract man-
drake two drams; heparidin one ounce;
and enough good peppermint water to
fill a four ounce bottle. Shake well
and take a teaspoonful three times a
day before meals and at bedtime, fol-
lowed by a glass of water. These
harmless, vegetable ingredients have
given excellent results in many cases
and are highly recommended by emi-
nent physicians. They can be pur-
chased at any drug store and are well
worth trying.

BOYLE & SON.

Wedding at Hawley.

A pretty wedding occurred at the
residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Alcom-
brack, Pleasant View Farm, Hawley,
the day after Christmas, when Mr.
Ernest Dumbleton and Miss Kate
Gardner, both of Montreal, were joined
together in holy matrimony by
Rev. Rural Dean Dibb. The bride
was very becomingly gowned in silk
voile with tulle veil and wreath of
orange blossoms, and wore the hand-
some diamond ring and gold watch
with which the groom had endowed
her as earnest of "all his worldly
goods." The bride was given away by
her brother, Mr. Thos Gardner, who
has been working the Alcombrack
farm for the last six months. After
the wedding the assembled guests
witnessed the christening of the little
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner.
The whole party then sat down to a
sumptuous wedding supper, followed
by a pleasant evening, which was all
too quickly terminated by the depart-
ure of Mr. and Mrs. Dumbleton for
Napanee where they took the flyer for
the East amid showers of rice and
good wishes.

Special prices on all photos for the
first two weeks only to advertise our
work here. Ostrander, over Coxall's
Store, Napanee.

A. S. Kimmery is selling 21 lbs.
Redpath's granulated sugar \$1.00 or
\$1.15 per 100; new selected raisins 11bs.
25c; Lemon and orange peel, 15c lb;
Citron peel, 20c lb; Lamp chimneys 6c;
3 pkg. orange meat 25c; 6 bars surprise
soap 25c; 4 pkg. corn starch 25c; 4 lbs
washing soda 5c.

HOWARD'S EMULSION.

Freshly Prepared

at the Medical Hall.

TALK ABOUT GROCERIES

If you want good Groceries and
the best, no cheap trash, you want to
go to

H. W. KELLY,

Campbell House Corner.

and you can get the best Rolled Oats
in town, also

Headlight Coal Oil	13c a gallon
Water White Oil the best	16c a gallon
3 Tins Gillet's Lye	25 cents
1 lb Laundry Starch	6c per lb.
Canada Corn Starch	7c per box
Canada Laundry Starch	7c per box
Benson's Corn Starch No 1	3 for 25c.
6 bars Surprise Soap	25 cents
10 bars Judd Soap	25 cents
6 Green Castile	25 cents
1 lb French Castile (Toilet)	10 cents
Maple Leaf Baking Powder	15c a tin
Royal Baking Powder	40c a lb, tin
Pure Cream Tartar	30c a lb
Grapsouts	2 for 25c.
3 Boxes Silver Gloss Starch	25 cents
New Mixed Peel	18c a lb
3 Corn Flakes	25 cents
O-Wee Kay-No Salmon	15c a tin
2 lb Paris Lump Sugar	15 cents

The best 25c Green Tea in town.

If you want good Breakfast Bacon
try our PEA MEAL,

H. W. KELLY

Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs.
W. T. Waller and Mr. T. H. Waller.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Shannon, of
Centerville, celebrated the fiftieth
anniversary of their marriage on Sun-
day last. Both are remarkably well
and rugged for their age.

Rev. E. Farnsworth, Yarker, was a
caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, Chatterton, Hast-
ings Co., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Martin,
Parry Sound, were guests of Dr. and
Mrs. A. S. Ashley a few days last
week.

Dr. Fred Nicolai.

Miss Jennie Irvin, Whitewater,
Man., is visiting her parents at Tam-
worth.

Miss Maud Anderson is home from
Meaford for the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. H. Pasmore and
family spent Christmas with his
parents in Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Isiah Sanderson, Deser-
onto, spent New Years with friends in
Napanee.

Miss Milliner, of Toronto, spent last
week the guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. W.
Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, of Forester's
Island were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W.
T. Waller on New Years.

Mr. C. W. Timmerman, Montreal,
spent the holidays with friends at
Odessa.

Mr. Fred Wood, Steubeh county, N.
Y., is renewing acquaintances at
Newburgh.

Miss Frankie Bland is home from
Toronto for a short visit.

Mrs. J. H. Downey, Whitby, is the
guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. C. T. Ward.

Mrs. Alfreed Joyce returned to
Hamilton to-day after spending a
couple of weeks with her parents Mr.
and Mrs. Nicholas VanAlstve.

Miss Barrett has returned from
Winnipeg, Man.

Miss Lucy Hinch, Hinch, is the
guest of Miss Price, John street.

Mr. Ray Grooms left on Monday to
attend School of Pharmacy, Toronto.

Second Annual Concert
Ladies' Musical Club, Brisco
Opera House, Thursday,
January 9th.

Xmas Goods

Our Christmas Goods are well to
hand now, and in the following lines
we can show you some

Extra Good Things

Linen Handkerchiefs.
Initial Linen Handkerchiefs.
Initial Excelsa Silk Handkerchiefs.
Fancy Shirts.
The newest in Neckwear, either in
fancy boxes or not, as you choose.
Men's Wool Goggles.
Men's Fur-Lined Gloves.
Men's Wool Lined Gloves.
Men's Silk Lined Gloves.
Fancy Cashmere Hose.
Fancy Suspenders.
Caps.
Detachable Fur Collars.

We are headquarters for the newest
in Men's Wear.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

Perfect Fitting Clothes.



The use of Best Linen Canvas, Best Felt, Best Silesia, Best Hairecloth, Best Wool Shoulder Pads, Best Stays.—The whole well tacked, stayed, and moulded to fit the form and cut in the latest style.—Qualities which give Walters' Clothing a reputation for comfort style and wear.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

Local Option has had its fairest trial in Owen Sound. If it has failed there, it can succeed nowhere. Read what the Mayor of Owen Sound says of Local Option's effect on a town:

To All Whom It Concerns

Owen Sound, Nov. 27, 1907

"Local Option differs in operation very little from the Dunkin Act, which was tried in Owen Sound some years ago.

"In Owen Sound there is a good, capable License Inspector, who does what he can to enforce the law, but public sentiment is against doing so, notwithstanding the large majority by which it was carried, and liquor is sold in large quantities yet. There has not been a single instance of anyone having been sent to gaol, although several convictions have been secured against nine hotels here. Lately some seventeen informations were laid by the License Inspector, every one of which was dismissed with costs, although he had two detectives who swore that they had got liquor.

"The writer knows places where liquor can be purchased, in which it was never seen before Local Option came in force, and he is informed that there are sixty-one of such places in the town.

"The town has four policemen, and the statutes, the by-law appointing them, a special by-law and a special resolution of the Council lately passed, make it the duty of these men to enforce Local Option; yet the sale goes on and no convictions are made.

"Public sentiment is against its enforcement.

"Local trade has been injured by Local Option, and scores of people in the surrounding country who used to trade in Owen Sound when License was in force, now go to Wiarton, Chesley, Port Elgin, Chatsworth, Markdale, Meaford, etc. **Local Option has divided our citizens into two hostile sections,—Local Optionists and Antis,** who are jealous and distrustful of each other. What one proposes the other opposes.

"Owen Sound is a 'House divided against itself' in this respect.

"The evils arising from drinking have not been lessened but rather increased. Under License Law, liquors were sold in eleven hotels, and no liquor could be purchased by the glass outside of these hotels. Now it is sold in many places, and drunkenness is as prevalent as ever, if not more so. **There may be less open drinking at bars, but drinking from bottles has largely increased, especially among youths and young men.** Drinking takes place in private rooms, in offices, in closets, in cellars, outbuildings, etc.

"It may be asked, 'Where do they get it?'

"It comes in on the railways, in trunks, in suit cases, in valises, in satchels, in boxes, barrels, etc. It comes in on boats, on wagons, in carriages, etc., etc. Friends bring it to friends, and there are those who bring it in to make money.

"At the Court of Revision held by the Judge to hear cases of appeal nine appeals were heard, the appellants claiming that their properties had been lessened in value because of Local Option. After hearing the evidence the Judge ordered that their assessments be reduced \$57,750.00, and the Corporation lost, because of this, **\$1,357.12 in taxes.** The owner of one hotel (The Coulson House) neglected to enter an appeal, or in all probability another \$5,000.00 or \$6,000.00 would have been struck off. The revenue derived from hotel and shop licenses, amounting to \$1,394.00, has been entirely cut off, making a **direct annual loss from these sources of \$3,051.12.** Beside the Corporation has had to pay for legal advice and counsel fees, etc., fully \$500.00 more, in defending the by-law, and our citizens who tried to squash it lost perhaps another \$4,000.00 or \$5,000.00, and their relations as citizens have been embittered.

"It was said that under Local Option the town would require fewer policemen, and a saving could be made in that way, which would almost, if not altogether, offset the loss of revenue. It has been found that this cannot be done, in fact the salaries of some of the policemen had to be raised very materially, and the **police force should be increased.** Some active Local Optionists went so far as to ask that six additional men should be put on; there are four now. No reduction in the municipal expenditure of Owen Sound can be made because of Local Option.

"The writer was brought up in a family of eight boys and has three of his own.

"He has been in active business in Owen Sound for over forty years and is in business here yet.

"He has had to do with employing men during all that time and has many men under his control now.

"He has large pecuniary interests in several large manufacturing establishments here, and has occupied the positions of School Trustee, Councillor, Reeve, Mayor, and License Commissioner.

"He has served as a member of the Board of Trade, as one of its Council and as President, and knows Owen Sound thoroughly.

"The writer has seen Owen Sound under indiscriminate license, under restricted license, under the Dunkin Act, then under the present License Act, and under Local Option, and has no hesitation in saying that **Local Option has not lessened drinking, has not improved business or the financial position of the people generally, neither has it improved the moral tone of the citizens as a whole,** but on the contrary, **Local Option has injured local trade and lowered the moral well-being of very many.**

"The writer deeply regrets having to say these things.

Mr. J. Fred Tilley, Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. VanEvery and son, Owen Sound, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Templeton. Mrs. Hooper and little son, Toronto, are visiting her sister, Mrs. A. G. Sills, Richmond.

Miss McLaurin spent her vacation with her mother in Toronto.

Miss Annie Wilson, who has been occupying a position in Toronto for the past few months will resume her position with Mr. A. E. Paul, shortly.

Miss Margaret McIntyre, of Brandon, Man., daughter of Rev. C. McIntyre, spent New Years with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Fred Pringle, Barrister, of Chicago, spent New Year's day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pringle, Napanee. He was on his way home from New York.

Dr. G. E. Eakins, of Port Arthur, spent two weeks with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Eakins, at the residence of Mrs. Warner, John street.

Miss Gladys Grange, of Philadelphia, visiting at her home with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Grange left for Philadelphia on Thursday.

Mrs. Moxson and daughter Dorothy, of Syracuse, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warner.

Mr. L. E. Percy, of Brantford, is calling on friends in town.

Mr. Frank Williams, of Cincinnati, left on New Years day for that place after spending the Christmas season with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Williams.

Mr. U. M. Wilson is confined to his home through illness.

Mr. Jas. McNeil, Stirling, is visiting his uncle, Mr. Edmund McNeil, Marysville.

Mr. N. A. Brisco, M. A. Ph. D. of New York, formerly of Napanee, has been elected fellow of the London, England Royal Historical Society. Mr. Brisco's Monograph, "The Economic Policy of Robert Walpole" won him his present distinction.

Mr. Nelson Walker and son Edgar, of Wheatfields, Sask., are spending the winter at Colebrook.

Mr. Chas Stevens is confined to his home with gripe.

Mrs. Finkle and Mrs. Ryan, Newburgh; and Miss Gertrude Connolly, Yarker, were in Napanee for the New Years dance.

Miss Young, of Kingston, is the guest of Miss Marion Leonard.

Mr. E. Gandier, Newburgh, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Messrs John Gilchrist, Morven, and

home with gripe.

Mrs. Finkle and Mrs. Ryan, Newburgh; and Miss Gertrude Connolly, Yarker, were in Napanee for the New Years dance.

Miss Young, of Kingston, is the guest of Miss Marion Leonard.

Mr. E. Gaudier, Newburgh, was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Messrs John Gilchrist, Morven, and P. E. R. Miller, Switzerville, were callers at our office on Friday last.

Mr. Percy Vanalstine was home from Havelock for the holidays.

Mr. R. A. Fowler, of Amherst Island was in town on Thursday.

Mr. J. C. Smith, Winnipegosis, Man., was the guest of his uncle, Mr. T. C. Smith, Richard St. this week.

Mr. Ed. Grange, of Ottawa, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Miss Blanche Hawley spent the Xmas holidays with friends in Hamilton.

Mr. Wm. Robinson spent the holidays at Niagara Falls.

Miss Ethel Soby, Hartford, Conn, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Soby.

Mr. John Brandon is home from Saskatchewan to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brandon, Richmond.

Mr. Robt. Norris, Rochester, and Miss Myrtle Norris, Syracuse, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norris.

Miss Kate Gardiner, of Kingston, is the guest of Miss Marion Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, of Kingston, spent New Years the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyes.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. VanSlyck, Southwold, Man., are visiting relatives in Napanee and vicinity.

Mr. Jas Russell has returned from the West to spend the winter here.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for
SORE THROATS AND COUGHS
They combine the germicidal value of Cresoline with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.
LEWIS, MISS CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, 401

MARRIAGES.

McKAY-VANDERVOORT—At Napanee, at 10:30 a. m., on Tuesday, Dec. 31st, 1907, by Rev. J. R. Conn. M. A. Mrs. Lulu Vandervoort, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Embury, to Mr. Geo. Austin McKay, of Duluth, Minn. Mr. and Mrs. McKay left on Tuesday afternoon for Duluth.

DEATHS.

WEESE—At Camden, on Tuesday, Dec 31st, 1907, Stephen Weese, aged 70 years, 7 months, 12 days.

PARKS—At South Napanee, on Tuesday, Dec. 31st, 1907, David Wellington Parks, aged 1 month, three days.

HOGAN—At Napanee on Friday, Dec. 27th, 1907, Margaret Hogan, widow of the late D. J. Hogan, aged 79 years.

Second Hand Stoves.

We have a few Ranges and coal heaters, good and cheap at
BOYLE & SON.

Napanee Choral Club

Choral practice on Tuesday evening, Jan. 7th, at 8 o'clock sharp in the lecture room of the Western Methodist Church. All members and all who intend to become members of our Club are requested to be present at this practice. All membership fees and music 75c as far as possible to be paid at this meeting.

Sec.

Special Reduction Sale.

On balance of Christmas stock as follows:
Fancy Stationery 35c reduced to 25c.
Perfumes in boxes 25c reduced to 15c.
Perfumes in boxes 50c reduced to 35c.
Perfumes in boxes \$1.00 reduced to \$1.00.
Choice Chocolate \$1.00 reduced to 75c.
Choice Chocolates \$1.50 reduced to \$1.10.
Choice Chocolates \$1.75 reduced to \$1.25.
Similar reductions in Toilet cases, New Year's cards &c. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper,

cellars, outbuildings, etc.

"It may be asked, 'Wherever do they get it?'"

"It comes in on the railways, in trunks, in suit cases, in valises, in satchels, in boxes, barrels, etc. It comes in on boats, on wagons, in carriages, etc., etc. Friends bring it to friends, and there are those who bring it in to make money.

"It is impossible to keep liquor out. Evidence of this can be seen in the shape of empty bottles and broken bottles on the streets, in lanes and out-of-the-way places, in the police courts, at the docks, etc.

"The effect on the financial affairs in Owen Sound is this:

Option, and has no hesitation in saying that Local Option has not lessened drinking, has not improved business or the financial position of the people generally, neither has it improved the moral tone of the citizens as a whole, but on the contrary, Local Option has injured local trade and lowered the moral well-being of very many.

"The writer deeply regrets having to say these things, but believes that it is his duty to do so, if thereby he may help to prevent others repeating the mistake made in Owen Sound."

(Signed) **M. KENNEDY,**

Mayor of Owen Sound.

Believers in Local Option have been willing to rest their case on Owen Sound. Yet here is it proved that Owen Sound has suffered grievously from Local Option. Have you any reason to think YOUR town would not repeat Owen Sound's experience? Would that be good for your town?

Think, before you vote!

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Subscription Agency.

Bring or send your list of magazines and newspapers to me and I will give you as good a price as any Publisher or Agency, in many instances I can quote lower. Try me again.

A. E. PAUL.

Ankle supports, skate straps, pucks, and hockey sticks.

M. S. MADOLE.


Supplementary Meetings Lennox Farmer's Institute.

Will be held in Adolphustown Town Hall, on Friday, Jan. 10th, 1908; Sillsville, Town Hall, on Saturday, Jan. 11th, 1908, and Wilton, Grange Hall, on Monday, Jan. 13th. Meetings will be held in each place in the afternoon at 1:30 and evening meetings at 7 o'clock. Address will be delivered at each place by Messrs. A. O. Hallman, Breslau, and Jas. H. Esden, Bainsville, on Subjects of interest to all farmers and their wives. The public are cordially invited.

M. N. EMPEY, DAVID AYLESWORTH,
Pres. Secy.

Ask Us To Print It.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful one of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kaigon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sassa-parilla, three ounces. These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses. This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Cleveland morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism. As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, the relief will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare this mixture to get this relief. It is said that who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary Rheumatism. Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism cures which really relieve indeed, and when you want it badly. Our druggists will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture for you, if any of our readers



A Good Nerve Tonic

It doesn't require one half the nerve to propose when you know you have a good diamond ring from SMITH, the JEWELLER, to help you out.

We carry a host of beautiful rings, diamonds, ruby, pearl, sapphire, turquoise, emerald, etc.

Our prices are a nerve tonic for overworked pocketbooks

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.

The undersigned wishes to notify the public that Fredericksburgh grist mill will be open for grinding every day until further notice. I will be pleased to meet the many customers of the mill, who have patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WM. WOODRUFF.

COVERED WITH ECZEMA.

The good sisters of St. Joseph's Infant Home say of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—"We give it our highest recommendation. We use it freely and find it a great cure."

St. Joseph's Infant Home, South Troy, N.Y.: "If you sell Dr. Agnew's Ointment in pound boxes we wish you would send us your lowest price for it by buying in large quantities. Many children are brought to our home covered with Eczema, and of all the treatments and ointments we have used we find Dr. Agnew's Ointment the most satisfactory—it has made some great cures for us. We give it our highest recommendation." 35c (17) cents.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

IMPORTANT.

You have no further need to send away for your Music. A large up-to-date stock is now on hand at

FISHER'S MUSIC STORE,

(Opposite Madills)

where you can get any Music you require, and thus save postal, or express charges.

The latest songs—Piano and Organ Music.

Church Music, — (all the newest anthems.)

See the splendid Song Volume—50 fine Songs for 60c.

A Great Display of Pictorial Post Cards.

Learn Dress-Making By Mail

in your spare time at home, or
Take a Personal Course at School

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month. Class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut fit and put together any garment from the plainest shirt waist suit, to the most elaborate dress. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over seven thousand dress-making, and guarantee to give five hundred dollars to any one that cannot learn between the age of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dress-making as thorough as this course teaches if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have out our rate one third for a short time. Address:—

SANDERS' DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL,
31 Erie St., Stratford, Ont., Canada.

WANTED AT ONCE—We have decided to instruct and employ a number of smart young ladies to teach our course in Dressmaking, having one teacher for the six nearest towns where they live—age 20 to 35. Those who have worked at dress-making, or like drawing preferred. Please do not apply unless you can devote your whole time. Address—

THE SCHOOL.